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LETTERS FROM EUROPE

Political and General Movements in England, Italy, France and Spain.

"Monadnock's" Notes and Comments on English Topics.

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ENGLAND.

Interest in the Pope's Council at Rome—Cheap Cotton—The Dog Show at Birmingham—"Poonhemus" at the St. James with the Title of "La Belle Sauvage"—Miscellaneous Topics.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 11, 1869.

While our good people are putting up, or offering up, prayers for the Council, the good Pope is doing everything a kind and paternal father can do to make his guests in the Holy City comfortable. The *Times'* correspondent, who has been admitted to make a private inspection of the preparations for the Council, says:

"Every arrangement required by modern habits and ideas has been made for housing the Council in St. Peter's. It will be made as comfortable there as our own Lords and Commons are in the new Palace of Westminster. Every Bishop will have a bed found for him elsewhere, and at early dawn he may walk into St. Peter's and enjoy himself as he likes all day, hands as the children of old Rome could in the public baths. There are dining rooms, reading and writing rooms, and every opportunity of bringing together these representatives of the Catholic world, and enabling them to report progress daily across the Atlantic or to the Antipodes. For the time-being the House of Commons will forego the boast that it is the best Club in the world. The Bishops all look, as they arrive, quite prepared to enjoy the session. As all the spectacles are to be on an unusual scale, and the Council itself is to be exhibited, there are already fears of crowds, forsooth, lest the Holy Father be the tenderest and feebleist of our own country women."

After all the speculations that have been published respecting the programme of the Council, this special correspondent, with his superior means of information, seems quite in the dark about its doings. He says:

"I repeat, either there is a great deal of concealment, and unusually successful concealment, or else a greater mass which it may once assumed the Council would have to decide on will be left in the safer limbo of pious opinions, shunning rather than courting sharp and positive definition. I need not say how great a relief this will be not only to most good Catholics, but also to many out of the pale. They have no wish to see the field of opinion narrowed, further retrenched by the usurpations of authority."

And everybody is waiting in anxious expectation to see what will come of it—even the Free Presbytery of Glasgow. At a meeting on Wednesday, Rev. Dr. GIBSON stated that some Jesuits had settled there; that there had of late been cases of perversion to Popery from even the Free Church, and from among the sons and daughters of ministers of their denomination, and he asked his brethren to adopt some measures to warn and enlighten the people. After some discussion the matter was postponed a month to see what would be the result of the Council, which may, if some of the prayers are answered, render any action in the case unnecessary.

REFORM MOVEMENTS.

Slow as may be the progress of what are considered reform movements in this country, like the gradual changes of the earth's surface contended for by Sir CHARLES LYELL, we are now and then astonished by a sudden outburst which changes the whole face of things. Of such a character was a meeting held a few days ago at Cambridge, at which very prominent men in the University declared for a repeal of all the religious tests in the higher educational institutions. They go quite beyond the scope of the bill introduced last session, and demand the free admission of dissenters, Jews, Mohammedans, Atheists, to the highest scholastic positions. This declaration is as important as it is unexpected, and indicates that the secularization of the Universities will probably precede, and certainly hasten, the disestablishment of the Church. Cambridge has beaten Oxford in *this* race.

CHEAP COTTON.

The question of cheap cotton is felt more and more to be one of life and death to Lancashire. Nothing else can save the greatest manufacturing interest in the United Kingdom. The Manchester Cotton Supply Association has been unwearied in its inquiries as to where cheap cotton can be had, but hitherto with no success. Algeria is too dry; Italy has too many products; the West Indies find it easier to raise coffee and sugar; Brazil needs roads and labor; Peru has the latter difficulty; Australia has good cotton regions, but men will not work so near gold diggings for less than ten shillings a day; China and Japan can raise plenty of cotton, but they have manufactories of their own, and have even carried off 200,000 bales in a year from the Bombay market, when the price suited them. The India cotton is poor and dear; it can be produced in pretty large quantities as long as the price is high; when it falls the natives either spin it themselves or stop producing. Egypt and Turkey can raise a good deal, and some of good quality, but Austria, near at hand, and Russia, are getting to be large consumers.

After all, the difficulty is not wholly in the supply of the raw material. France, Switzerland and Germany can buy cotton in Liverpool, take it home, manufacture it and send it to Manchester for sale and make money by it. As long as that state of things exists, what is to save Lancashire? Take off your duties on cotton goods and they would serve you the same. As the world is now arranged, free trade means the devil take the hindmost, and just at this moment Lancashire is the hindmost. I am and always have been for free trade in the abstract. In the concrete I don't see it. There will be universal free trade in the millenium.

PRINCE ALFRED IN CHINA.

I am not sure that China news is on my beat, but here is an item I find embedded in the *Times* correspondence, which may be interesting. The writer thinks the Duke of EDINBURGH made a mistake in gratifying his curiosity by going to Pekin *incognito*. He should have gone as Prince, with the recognition due to his rank, or not at all:

"It is a grave mistake," he thinks, "to suppose the Chinese Court has abandoned the pretensions to universal sovereignty which it asserted when Lord MACARTNEY went to Pekin; in happy ignorance that a flag bearing the words 'tribute bearer' floated over his head. So lately as 1859 the Emperor HIENFUNG remarked, in reference to the American Envoy, WHAT this foreigner (WARD) remarks, that he respects the great Emperor as much as he does that President [a contemptuous way of referring to the President of the United States,] is nothing less than to class the Middle Kingdom with barbarous tribes. Such wild exultation of himself can only be relegated to subjects which make one laugh."

And the writer gives a translation of the credentials given to Mr. BURLINGAME as Chinese Ambassador, which differs materially from the official certified translation, and which, it must be presumed, expresses the real sense of the the original. This translation begins as follows: "Our title to universal sway has been reverently received from Heaven. (Regarding the central and outer nations as one family, we have been considerately mindful of the lesser States in amity with us; and for the purpose of consolidating and rendering permanent the existing good understanding with them, we have made special selection of good, capable and intelligent officers.)"

After all, this may be only a matter of custom and etiquette, and of no more practical importance than the title asserted until recently by the sovereigns of this country—" By the Grace of God King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, defender of the Faith." The Queen still calls herself "Defender of the Faith," quite as absurdly as the Emperor of China insists on the title to universal sway.

ENGLISH DIPLOMACY.

Speaking of Ministers, the *Pall Mall Gazette* is not quite satisfied with English diplomacy. It says:

"It is a notorious fact that our Ministers of Foreign Affairs are, as a general rule—for there are exceptions—the most ignorant of any Ministers holding similar situations in the world. They have less practical knowledge of Europe than the statesmen abroad, who are usually raised to the direction of a foreign department by having served the State in foreign countries. Their colleagues, occupied all their lives in home affairs, have not that knowledge of the Continent which private gentlemen generally possess."

But the *Pall Mall* has been established to improve English politics and society, and I am glad to see that it is to be enlarged, and published as a morning journal at New-Year, price twopence, while the evening paper will still be continued at a penny. It seems to me a mistake to lower the price at all, but this will make it right again. I asked a newsman why it was done, and he declared that it was the halfpenny *Echo*, which lowered the *News* and *Pall Mall*, and killed the *Star* and one or two others. "It is not merely the halfpenny," he said, "but the *Echo* is thrust in everybody's face by thousands of newsboys, who sell no other paper; people buy it to get rid of them, and then, when they have read the news, they do not care for any other." And it seems likely.

THE UNITED STATES AND HAYTI.

The leading journal congratulates the United States on the approaching acquisition of the Island of Hayti. It says:

"A population ten times as numerous as that now existing, and a trade fifty times as extensive as that now maintained, could easily be supported by the island under a good administration, and such an administration the Americans above all other people in the world, are from their position, their resources, and their character, competent to supply. Of course, it is not to be disguised that the acquisition of San Domingo may be but the first step in the way of aggrandizement. The rest of the contemptuous territory of Hayti must sooner or later be annexed to the American Government on the island needs no repeating; and that Cuba on one side and Porto Rico on the other may ultimately pass under the same rule is at least not improbable. In days, however, when the earth is thought to be getting too small for the inhabitants, it ought to be matter of unqualified satisfaction that one of its fairest portions should be redeemed from desolation and waste."

By an unaccountable oversight the *Times* has entirely omitted all mention of the large, beautiful and fertile island of Jamaica in this connection.

The *Daily News*, which has been considered a rather radical journal of the Manchester school of politics and political economy, now joins in the sentiment which I have so often had occasion to express—that the great need in this country is a Government. It is a powerful body, crippled, paralyzed, and liable to be convulsed for want of a head. "There is but one remedy," says the *Daily News*, "for the evils of London life. Give us a Government. Abolish vestries and water companies and gas companies alike, and let a great municipality look after our gas, our water, our roads, our police, and all that concerns our municipal life." Good so far—but the whole nation wants a Government as well as its metropolis. Parliament, at the rate it goes on, will take thirty years to do the work that might be done in three; and that may be done, in a rough and unpleasant way, perhaps, without it, if the patience of the people is tired too long. It may be better to wait, but it is hard waiting. Besides, the just and right and merciful may always be safely done, and ought not to be delayed. Let but the people see a real, earnest desire to do right, and there is much of this among the thinking classes, and they will wait as now, with a patience that would be sublime, if it did not also seem somewhat stupid.

A GREAT DOG SHOW.

If Birmingham holds anti-game law meetings, it has also some demonstrations of an opposite character; one of which is an annual dog show. The tenth annual exhibition of dogs has taken place this week, and this is the largest of the series. The rent of the hall for the exhibition is $2,000; $4,000 are given in prizes, and the receipts are some $15,000, the admission on the aristocratic days being $1.25. One of the dogs exhibited has been sold for $2,250, gold. Among the dogs competing for prizes were pointers, setters, spaniels, retrievers, greyhounds, deerhounds, bloodhounds, mastiffs, St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, fox terriers, harriers, beagles, bulldogs, bullterriers, Dalmatians, sheep dogs, Skye terriers, black and tan terriers, Dandie Dinmonts, broken-haired terriers, Pomeranians, pugs, Italian greyhounds, Blenheim spaniels, King Charles', toy terriers, &c., &c.—thousands of dogs, all believed by their owners to be the best of their kind, and all held at prices varying from $100 to the cost of the one mentioned above. Within the week one mad dog went raging through several midland villages, biting and tearing between twenty and thirty persons, besides dogs, pigs, horses and cattle. The cost of the dogs in this country may be set down as three times that of the paupers, and, as a rule, they are more prized and better cared for. The horses and dogs belonging to the upper and middle classes are far better housed and fed than the agricultural laborers. Even unfortunate lost dogs have an asylum supported by annual bazaars at Almacks, with titled ladies to sell pincushions for their benefit, and a long list of liberal subscriptions. The poor dogs have a charity meat dinner every day, while Dr. CUMMING's ragged school children, in St. Giles', have one only once a week, and, being for the most part forlorn little Papists, the good doctor charitably gives them their single meat dinner on Friday. It is the first step that costs; and if under the pressure of starvation a Papist can be brought to eat meat on Friday, he must in time become a good Protestant. With the Orangemen this is a matter of strict discipline, if not of faith. The dying speech of a zealous Orangeman to his minister on this point of religious observance has always seemed to me pathetic: "I have been a poor, hard-working man," said he, "and I have not always had meat to eat, but I thank my God I have always had a piece on Friday." Through the charitable efforts of Dr. CUMMING, the(Earl of SHAFTESBURY, and other pious philanthropists, some hundreds of poor children in the Irish districts of London will have to a limited extent the same cause for grateful acknowledgment.

PLAYERS AND PLAYS.

Mr. BANDMAN, who sailed away for Australia some months ago with his pretty and clever wife, (Miss MILLY PALMER,) has been arrested in Melbourne for wilfully and maliciously destroying a case of photographs, which represented him as playing *Hamlet* in the costume of *Nor-ciss*. The Court, mercifully considering the provocation, fined him a shilling. And the *Pall Mall* wonders that the burlesque actresses do not smash the windows in which they are represented, not merely in costumes out of character, but with scarcely any garments at all—none to speak of.

Mrs. JOHN WOOD has brought out "Pocahontas" at the St. James with the title of "La Belle Sauvage," and made an immense hit, she of course playing the heroine, with MARK SMITH as *Pocahontas*. It is a curious fact that Mrs. WOOD and "Pocahontas" both failed at the Princess' and both succeed at the St. James'. The trouble with the burlesque was that the people knew no more of the story and characters burlesqued than they do of the domestic manners of the people of Saturn. *Captain John Smith* was no more to them than any other Smith in the London Directory—Pocahontas and Powhatan they had never heard of, whereas "La Belle Sauvage" lives on Ludgate Hill, where she lodges with CASSELL, PETTER and GALPIN and is a local celebrity. BROUGHAM and his wit were thrown away. Mrs. JOHN WOOD failed because she did not play one of Mr. DICKENS' heroines, *Filly Slowboy*, as they had been accustomed to see her represented. Now she has cut out three-fourths of the dialogue in "Pocahontas," filled the stage with the loveliest savages dressed chiefly in feathers and wampum, with magnificent tropical scenery, and all London is delighted, or will be in the course of two or three years when they have had a chance to see it. The *Times'* critic compliments the performance. There is also a compliment to MARK SMITH, only the critic called him Marcus Hill, which made the venerable *Pocahontas* unhappy.

THE BIGGEST OF ALL OPERA HOUSES.

There is a project for converting the Colosseum in Regent's Park, (that dreary failure of the days when instruction was to be blended with amusement, so as to spoil both, and between those two stools, managers came to the bankruptcy Court,) into an opera house. It is to be the biggest in the world. Carriages will drive into a Winter garden kept always at full-dress temperature. Through this lovely garden the audience will wander freely between the acts, while the stage will have the grandest scenery and the finest ballet in the world, with beautiful dancers of all climes and nations. With such an opera house in Regent's Park, and the Hall of Art and Science in Hyde Park, we shall see which will draw the largest houses. But the Crystal Palace tells that story. It is the most magnificent educational institution in the world—but for one person who goes there to be educated fifty go to see BLONDIN or a Christmas burlesque. They had rather see one clever gymnast all but break his neck than all the art and architecture from the days of the Pharaohs to those of VICTORIA REGINA. The picture gallery is a desert, the statues might as well be on Salisbury plain; but crowds gather about the monkeys, and throng to see the fireworks. Leave out the element of amusement and this beautiful edifice, with all its treasures, would be as dull as the New-York Museum before BARNUM, and if BARNUM could be induced to take the management of the Crystal Palace, he would raise the stock to a premium and save a million out of the salary the directors would give him gladly.

THE JOURNEY TO PARIS.

But we shall not long depend upon London amusements. Three English engineers have been to Paris to lay before the Emperor their plan for emptying London, and to a large extent England, by enabling us all to get to France without being seasick. The first requirement is deep harbors on both sides, available at all states of the tide. The next is great ferryboats which will take on a railway train, and so avoid all the cost and trouble of transhipment—ferryboats too long and wide to pitch or roll. It can all be done, and it will pay, for such a means of transit would be fashionable and quadruple travel or more. From such harbors, no doubt, England might be invaded; but there can be no profit without some risk, and it is certain that France would be invaded first, and Paris stormed by full-pocketed tourists. To get to Paris in 6 hours, and see the sickening dream of bliss! To breakfast in smoky London and dine with an undisturbed stomach on the bright boulevards!—such a transformation scene would beat all the pantomimes.

MONADNOCK.

ITALY.

The Ministerial "Breakdown"—Value of Classical Studies—An Italian Thinker on the Discussion in the United States—Tommaseo in Florence—The Late Mme. Grisi.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FLORENCE, Dec. 3, 1869.

The Government is still in the agony of the Ministerial breakdown, a malady which has already had two weeks' run. The new man called by the King, Signor LAURA, was at one time, as I have before mentioned, a physician, and his skill may be equal to an almost desperate complaint. In selecting his associates in the Cabinet, Signor LAURA makes it a condition that several persons who have had for some time places near the Sovereign, shall be sent about other business. Signor GUALTERIO, a Neapolitan, who has held the office of Prefect of the Palace, has been extremely unpopular on account of former conduct at Naples, and qualities of character little suited to win the sympathies of the population. His appointment, a year or two back, was more severely criticized than the nominations of public functionaries even here are apt to encounter. The recent Minister of Finance, Signor CAMBRAY-DIGNY, held also the place of ceremonial officer on occasions such as that of the audience of foreign Ministers with the Sovereign. The demand is made that from this place he shall be deposed; and also the dismissal of General MENABREA from his military place near the King. The new political combination is extremely exacting toward a number of leaders of the opposite party. One other condition is, that there shall be a reduction of at least fifteen millions of francs in the annual expenses of the army. The Piedmontese Party, before known as that of the *Permanenti*, still keeps up its hostility to the Tuscan Party, with what is called here a boll-tower policy. It was the former of these parties, uniting its forces with those of the *Ministro*, or Opposition, which succeeded in overthrowing the Menabrea Ministry. The Opposition, made up in great part of Republicans, among other reforms are in favor of what is equivalent to an abolition of the regular army; a most wise improvement, if it were possible to be brought about. All that the new Cabinet maker at present can do is to promise the small reduction already spoken of in the cost of that arm of the service. No way is yet found of getting out of the quagmire in which the Minister of Finance has been so long wading up to his knees. A bridge of a few planks has been built by loans, but the superior ambient weight is so great that the frail bridge and all upon it threaten to disappear in the mud. The country is finding out slowly that there are only two ways of getting out of the difficulty—either to lighten the load or put a little more force of the shoulders to the wheel. Italy has called on Jupiter—which is another name for the foreign banker—long enough. Jupiter is nearly tired out. The long and the short of the matter is, that with $200,000,000 expenses and $130,000,000 revenue, the credit of the State is suffering more and more. The Italian five per cents hang at 54 on the Paris Exchange. The fact cannot be got over that the country is poor, and it is cruel in the managers of affairs not to strike out, at the earliest possible moment, plans of economy. There are prosperous portions of the country, such as Lombardy, Piedmont and portions of Tuscany and Naples, able to bear without suffering their portion of the public burden; but it is not true of all. I am told that about one-half of the present net earnings of the country are taken for the expenses of carrying on the Government. I have not yet verified the truth of this statement, but the great disproportion between the accumulated wealth and the expenditure is unquestioned.

Since the above was written, word comes that Signor LAURA has not succeeded in his efforts to form a Ministry, and has handed back to the King the commission confided to him. General CIALDINI, a raw hand in such matters, now undertakes, and will doubtless do his best. LAURA had not his Cabinet list regulated, except as to the candidates for the offices of Ministers of War and Marine. The main thought of for those places could not see their way clear to a reduction in the two departments, for the high continues, and we may go tumbling on for a week or two yet.

Parliament is wasting and doing next to nothing. The King is obliged to suspend his pleasures, and lend an attentive ear to the conversations, hours long, of those he calls around him to help to get again into working order the Government machine. The journals, meanwhile, renew their criticisms with less of the acrimony, but all the cherished promenes to fault-finding, which only too much characterize them. Fifteen newspapers are printed here daily, and quite one-half of them could well be spared.

THE VALUE OF CLASSICAL STUDIES.

The discussion in America upon the value of classical studies, has attracted the attention of a writer in Italy. That such a debate should even arise excites surprise. In the opinion of this Italian thinker, the United States, of all great countries in the world, is the last in which doubt should exist as to the influence of scholarly culture to keep up civilization. The principal argument is founded in the fact that in the young society of the New World there is no privileged class, or aristocracy of descent to which is confided the duty of sustaining the tone of manners, language and social feeling, and that in a great Empire such as that which America has built up, this responsibility must be assumed by a sincere and most legitimate aristocracy of learning and of intellectual culture. It excites surprise that with the enormous wealth of the country great libraries have not been built up. Although a good foundation has been laid at Boston, in the Capitol at Washington, and in the Astor, such collections in the capitals of Europe would be reckoned as libraries of the second or third class. Florence alone has 500,000 volumes in its public libraries, free to all. The Astor will not be a monument worthy of its name and of New-York until it has at least half a million of volumes. The large and excellent private collections in the cities of the United States are extolled; but there is not a public library in which a scholar could write a great history. This is a subject upon which more may be said, and upon which more must be said as there is opportunity.

TOMMASEO.

Italy has been distinguished more in the walks of literature and science, among whom is TOMMASEO, who has lately taken up his residence in Florence. This friend of DANIEL MANIN and of the Venetian cause in its day of gloom, is not an Italian by birth, as he came into the world on the other side of the Adriatic; but in feeling he is intensely Italian, and this country is the first object of his affections. TOMMASEO has lost his sight, and like CAPPONI here, or our PRESCOTT in his time, is obliged to do his work by means of secretaries. This writer has added some of the works of most respectable merit to contemporary Italian literature, and will leave a name to last after the life, now ripened to nearly threescore years, is ended.

THE DEATH OF MME. GRISI.

The death of Mme. GRISI will, perhaps, be more felt in Florence than in any other city in Europe. Here was her home, and although she rarely or never appeared on the stage here, she was often seen in society or driving in the city or the public park. From her daughters she was rarely separated. Like CATTLANI, and so many others who have been distinguished in and made fortunes by art, she had her villa near Florence. Years ago, when MARIO and GRISI became millionaires in France, they bought the patrician houses of the historic RAMBOTTI family, and there they have been able to live with quiet and dignity when reposing from art labors. GRISI, at the age of near 60, was still beautiful, with the air of nobility a high nature gave, truer than that of art, or the studied graces and dramatic grandeur of the stage. ANGELICO.

FRANCE.

The Debates in the Corps Legislatif—Brilliant Speech of M. Forcade de la Roquette—Rochefort Again in the Tribune—Exciting Scene.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, Dec. 10, 1869.

The event of the week is the brilliant speech of M. FORCADE DE LA ROQUETTE in defence of the acts of the administration in connection with the elections. It is described by the Ministerial Press as a "splendid improvisation," but the fact is that there was nothing unprompts about it. The speech was concocted—at least so it is affirmed in quarters which profess to be well acquainted with what is passing behind the political curtain—between the Emperor, M. EMILE OLLIVIER and M. FORCADE. Certain it is, that during its delivery M. OLLIVIER was so demonstrative in his expressions of admiration that he attracted the attention of the Chamber and of the spectators in the Tribunes by them.

THE DISPUTED ELECTIONS.

You will remember that in my previous letters I pointed attention to the fact that, although in the discussion on the reports of the bureaus to which the disputed elections have been referred, the conduct of the Minister of the Interior in regard to these elections had been frequently impeached by the Opposition, he had maintained a rigorous silence. The manner in which he was compelled to depart from the reserve which he seemed to have prescribed to himself was this: The report on the election for the Gironde came up for consideration. In this department, M. DERODLE, editor of M. ROUHER's organ, *Le Public*, had presented himself on a former occasion, and had only succeeded in obtaining 15 votes. At that time he was but little known in the circumscription to which he offered himself, and the extent of his personal influence may be measured by the number of votes which he received. In the last electoral contest he obtained, through the pressure brought to bear by the Government, 17,206 votes. The Prefect of the department, M. BOUVILIE, went to great lengths in endeavoring to secure the return of M. DERODLE. He sent, under envelopes by the post bearing the Prefectorial indorsement, 9,000 of M. DERODLE'S voting papers to the electors, thus violating the law and defrauding the public treasury in his desire to impress upon the constituency the fact that that gentleman had all the influence of the Government to back him. Two days before the election this same Prefect sent to all the Mayors in the circumscription a confidential circular, directing their attention to the operations of a band of malefactors who were turning to account this period of electoral excitement to practice their criminal operations. When the Prefect came to be interrogated upon the subject by the Committee it became evident that there was no real foundation for the statement, and that it was used merely as a means of intimidation. Notwithstanding all this, the Committee reported in favor of the admission of M. DERODLE.

SCENES IN THE CHAMBER.

M. JULES FERRY, one of the newly-elected Deputies of the Seine, and a member of the Gauche, presented the facts of the case to the attention of the Chamber, and called upon it to vote against the conclusions of this report. In terminating his speech he made the following appeal to M. FORCADE:

"Under circumstances so serious, and in a case where the conduct of a Prefect who is still in office, and that in one of the first Prefectures in France, was involved, he hoped that the Minister of the Interior would abandon that silent attitude which held a middle place between majesty and restoration. (Laughter and cheers from the Left.) Did the Minister approve or disapprove of the conduct of that functionary, or when he had issued his orders, was he indifferent to the manner in which they were executed, excepting, of course, the non-abandonment of his subordinates, when they had been culpable only from excess of zeal?"

This direct appeal brought the Minister to his feet, and furnished him the opportunity for one of the best speeches that has ever been delivered by a Badgeted functionary.

He protested against the overzealousness of injudicious subordinates being made the groundwork for an impeachment of the general prudence and caution of the Government in electoral matters, and sought to show, by circulars which he had issued to the Prefects, that they had been confined to pursue a different line of conduct from that charged against M. BOUVILIE. He contended that the acts imputed to the latter were special in the department of the Gironde, and personal in his case; and retorted upon the Gauche the charges of intimidation by reminding them of the violent and menacing language held at their public and private electoral reunions. The Government knew what these bravados amounted to, tested them boldly in the face and reduced them to impotence. That was why it presumed to be able to found liberty where others had failed, for he was not, he was aware that there had ever existed a Government in the world, not even a republican one, which had maintained as firm, as erect and as tranquil a bearing in presence of such violent and furious attacks. He was one of those who applauded reforms and who desired to devote their lives to the cause. He was one of those who thought that there was something more worthy of a lofty ambition than the system of personal government and that was the honor of founding liberty in their country. He thought, and the thought was shared elsewhere, that this glory which had been wanting to great minds and noble characters, was the grandest that could be envied. Others had failed in presence of *emeutes*, civil war and surprises. The Restoration had failed in spite of the genius of M. ROYER COLLARD, and of the eloquence of M. BERRYER and M. MALESHERBES. The Government of July had also succumbed at the task, despite the eloquence of M. THIERS and M. GUIZOT. These statesmen had been condemned to the grief of witnessing the Liberal Government, which they had hoped to establish, disappear in a catastrophe. Where other systems had failed, the Empire had the power to succeed, because its principle was stronger and more popular, because it reposed on the national will several times proclaimed, and defied surprises. "We have eighteen years of existence," continued the Minister, as soon as the applause excited by this last sentence had subsided. "You have not merely take peal; well, we, even in quitting it to enter on a new path, are among those who salute it with respect, because it has given the country days of prosperity and grandeur. (Continued applause.) We are entering upon new ways; we shall not stop short to look behind us. We desire to push forward, and we mean to persevere in this line of progress until we arrive at the grand result—the Empire, foundress of liberty. (Fresh applause.) And this is not a project of yesterday, a new project; it is not an incident, it is the consequence of acts which have succeeded each other for the last ten years, of acts commenced in 1860 and which touch their accomplishment in 1869. And, gentlemen, is liberty to be pounded with big words, with programmes at once solemn and naive, like that which was read to you at the commencement of this sitting? [Interruption from the Left. M. ROCHEFORT—"The Convention saved France."] Is it with big words that liberty is founded? [Interruption from the Right.] I do not speak of the Convention, M. ROCHEFORT; I speak of the *projet du lot*, (M. RASPAIL'S Constitution,) which was presented at the commencement of this sitting. I examine the general conditions in which we found liberty, and I say that the Empire has desired to march progressively. It has not rushed toward liberty with the generous inexperience of our fathers, in 1789, 1790 and 1791. Grand epoch! great citizens; great courage, before which we should bow with respect; but, permit me to add, statesmen still inexperienced, [interruption from the Left,] and who allowed from their pure but feeble hands the monarchy to descend gradually to the Republic. [Murmurs. M. EUGENE PELLETAN—"What would BONAPARTE have been without the Republic? We have traversed these different epochs, and experience has come with time. I say it to the honor of the Government—to the honor of all those who, in the Government as in the Opposition, have, after their manner, sought to serve their country for 40 years. I desire to be faithful to work that will be sustained by all our efforts, and that when we pursue this object, when we march toward it frankly, sincerely, without ulterior motives, we shall find behind us all those who desire to arrive at the same end and who know that when liberty is founded publicities and benefits flow from it and principles arrive successively at their development. [Applause.] We march in this path; we march in it with prudence, but with resolution; slowly, but with perseverance and firmness; and permit me to revert again to that word, we march in this path with confidence, because we have faith in the progress of public manners; because if this great country, which for the last eighty years has sought liberty without being able to found and fix it, has traversed many events and many catastrophies, and has been subjected to many contradictory agitations, at last it has come to it, and when it sees revolution raising its head it thrusts it aside and condemns it to silence. [Great applause from the Right.] We have seen it this year abandon itself to many attempts; we have seen journals left to absolute liberty make unscrupulous use of these questions; publish proclamations of the Republic, place at the head of their columns dates which continue the Republican calendar, just as in 1814 when the Pere LORIQUET continued the nomenclature of the monarchy without taking any notice of the reign of NAPOLEON. We have seen in these journals, and violence in others, but the country has kept clear of them, the country is not with them; it witnesses the feverish ideas, the impotent attempts which are always mingled with the grand efforts made to found liberty because the latter does not disengage itself entirely from the clouds which obscure it; the country sees it, and it resists, but it does not desire reaction. [M. LEROCHE JOUBERT—"France wants the Empire and liberty."] The country wants a strong Government, which is ready to face the danger. It is does not want reaction; it does not believe that when the first difficulties appear it is right in a Government to abandon itself to vague disquietudes, even to the alarms of its friends. [Applause.] No, it points their attention to that noble language which you so much applauded: "Order—I answer for it—aid me to found liberty."

The effect produced by this splendid oratorical effort was unmistakeable. It took the Opposition completely by surprise, and regret was subsequently expressed among its members that M. JULES FERRY should have provoked it. JULES FAVRE'S reply was tame in the extreme—perhaps one of the most indifferent that that gifted speaker and able debater has of late years delivered in the Chamber. The result was that the election of M. DEROLLE was validated by a majority of 170 votes to 12—although there were the strongest grounds for annulling it—a tribute to the power of eloquence even when exerted by an unpopular Minister.

ROCHEFORT AGAIN IN THE TRIBUNE.

At the commencement of the sitting of the Corps Legislatif yesterday, after a rectification of the report of the previous debate in the official journal asked for by M. RASPAIL, M. ROCHEFORT demanded permission to speak.

President SCHNEIDER—Proceed.

M. ROCHEFORT—Although it is a truly original coincidence to hear a Minister declare, in the name of the Empire, that he will defend liberty against the Republicans, I shall select from the words uttered yesterday by the Minister of the Interior only those relating to citizen RASPAIL and myself; that is to say, those which have relation to the project of law which we have deposited upon the President's desk. Yes, we have the intention and we mean to demand energetically the reestablishment of the commune.

M. ROLLE—Of the Commune of Paris? [Laughter and murmurs.]

M. ROCHEFORT—That is to say the government of the country by the country. [Interruptions on some benches.] Yes, we desire to replace by one tax, those thousand and one imposts, those double décimes, these *centre-décimes* which crush the poor and never even touch the fortunes of the rich. Yes, we desire that the right of war and peace shall be confided to the Corps Legislatif, because we wish to avoid a repetition of the Chinese expedition, which was merely a pillage. [Cries of "Oh! oh!"]

President SCHNEIDER—M. ROCHEFORT, allow me to observe to you——

M. RASPAIL—M. ROCHEFORT has been attacked; hear his reply.

M. ROCHEFORT—The Minister has questioned us directly on the subject of the project of law that we have——

President SCHNEIDER—Permit me to observe to you that these questions will find their place elsewhere; they are out of order on the subject of the *procès verbal*.

M. ROCHEFORT—The Minister has qualified the project of law as puerile——

M. DE FORCADE, Minister of the Interior—No! Several MEMBERS—He said "naïf," (innocent.)

M. ROCHEFORT—As naïf, as solemn; it is not for me to appreciate these two epithets. The truth is, that yesterday the Minister believed it to be his duty to questions me in a direct manner on the subject of the election of the Gironde. I demand permission to reply to them. I said this: We do not want——

President SCHNEIDER—The discussion was closed yesterday, and we are occupying ourselves at present with the *procès verbal*. You can speak in reference to the latter, but you cannot make a reply to a speech delivered yesterday.

M. ROCHEFORT—Again I say, the Minister has questioned us; we have a right to reply. This is a manifestation of the government. It can go beyond the question. If the President had called upon the Minister to speak to the question, for he has gone beyond it; [cries of "Oh! OH!"] for he did not speak of the elections of the Gironde, but solely of the public reunions—[Interruption.]

M. QUESNE—Mr. President, this is a speech under pretext of a rectification of the *procès verbal*. Such precedents must not be allowed to occur, not even in favor of the Opposition.

President SCHNEIDER—There can be question of nothing but the *procès verbal* at present.

M. ROCHEFORT—I speak to a personal fact——

M. GUYOT-MONTPAYROUX—It is not a personal fact, and had M. ROCHEFORT not been interrupted, he would have already concluded.

President SCHNEIDER—I beg of M. ROCHEFORT to keep within the usual limits of matters relating to the *procès verbal*. If there is a question of a personal character involved, it is natural that he should treat it; but if it is discussion, it is misplaced at present. M. ROCHEFORT will find an opportunity to place his arguments at a later period.

M. ROCHEFORT—I wanted to say that the Minister tried to turn into ridicule the project of law presented to you yesterday by citizen RASPAIL and myself. I am bound to state that these tactics of irony and laughter——

M. ROLLE—Irony! Goodness! That has been your method! [Murmurs.] That was the very impious of the existence of your candidature.

M. ROCHEFORT—He has applied it to the appreciations of the citizens contending against him. I desire to state that he only continues the system inaugurated by the Chief of the State at the opening of the session. [Exclamations on several benches.] The Chief of the State believed it his duty to laugh to scorn——[Fresh interruption, and cries of "Order! order!"

President SCHNEIDER—The personality of the Chief of the State must not be introduced here; do not bring him into question.

M. ROCHEFORT—I have been provoked, insulted by him. [Interruption from a great number of benches, and cries of "Enough, enough."] The Minister has declared that the Empire wanted to found liberty. Well, I say that it is a singular way of inaugurating it, that it is a singular way to show one's respect for universal suffrage to laugh when the name of the elected Deputy of the first circumscription of Paris is called. [Murmurs.] And I will add this, that, ridiculous as I may be, I never went promenading on the sea shore with a live eagle on my shoulder and a piece of bacon in my hat. [Cries of "Pshaw!"]

Some VOICES—To order.

President SCHNEIDER—M. ROCHEFORT, this is no longer even discussion on the subject of the *procès-verbal*. I must stop you.

M. ROCHEFORT sat down.

M. DUGUE DE LA FAUCONNERIE—You ought to let the country hear this language, and not interrupt him.

This terminated the incident. It must be owned that if M. ROCHEFORT had formed a serious resolution to maintain a dignified self-possession in the Chamber, as his friends pretended, it has very soon evaporated. His tirade against the Emperor was in the worst possible taste, and instead of turning it from him it is likely to keep up the laugh against him. But he might be pardoned if, in using the celebrated exordium of the London *Times* to one of its readers, he had quoted it correctly. It was couched, if I recollect rightly, thus: "When an Imperial Pretender attempted the invasion of France with a live eagle and a few dozen of champagne." M. ROCHEFORT spoiled the humor of the thing by his defective memory, and made of a good joke simply a spiteful allusion.

SPAIN.

The Raising of the State of Siege—The Crown Jewels—Interpellation of the Ministry on Financial and Other Matters—The Italian Candidature—Slavery in Porto Rico.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MADRID, Monday, Dec. 6, 1869.

The political and financial events in Spain since the dispatch of my last letter have not been of extraordinary importance. Señor CASTELLAR, Republican, was to have made a speech on Saturday last in support of his project of law for the raising of the state of siege; the galleries were crammed with diplomatists, former Deputies and other interested parties, but they had come in vain, for the Republican orator, being indisposed, could not speak. The Government, not wishing to give its redoubtable adversary a chance to impeach the conduct of the Ministry during the military dictatorship, has raised the state of siege, but has declared at the same time that a Carlist conspiracy was progressing in the north of Spain, and that these inveterate enemies of the actual Government were preparing for a second appeal to the sword. It is true that some arrests have been made at Miranda, at Victoria and in the ancient Kingdom of Navarre. Several officers on half pay have been imprisoned.

THE CROWN JEWELS.

The Cortes have been discussing the law relating to the sale of the Crown jewels which are not indispensable to the monarch. They are valued at 800,000,000 to 900,000,000 reals. The Minister of Finance declared that FERDINAND VII. had inherited from his father and from MARIE LOUISE jewels to the value of 100,000,000, but that JOSEPH BONAPARTE, according to a letter of the Ex-Queen CHRISTINA, had carried off 23,000,000 worth of them on his departure from Madrid; that the Ex-Queen ISABELLA had taken with her to St. Sebastian, and from there to France, 48,000,000 worth of jewelry, and that her mother, the Ex-Queen CHRISTINA, had carried off the rest, so that all of these jewels, valued at 100,000,000, had disappeared. These serious charges brought forward by the Minister, raised, as you may imagine, a storm in the Cortes. Great excitement was created by these statements among the Carlists and the former Ministers of the Ex-Queen, (several of whom sit in the Constituent Assembly,) and they declared the assertions of the Minister to be calumnies. Señor OCHOA demanded that the House should nominate a Commission of Inquiry on the spot, and charge it to collect and examine the documents brought forward by the Minister in support of his declarations. The House did not consent to appoint a Commission of Inquiry, but it has been considering the proposal of naming a Commission to report upon this very serious affair. This Commission has since been constituted, and we may expect to hear shortly some extremely lively debates on the subject. The partisans of the Ex-Queen base their defence of their former Sovereign against Señor FIGUEROLA'S charges on the following alleged facts: They say that the two Ex-Queens have taken away no jewels but such as belonged to them either by right of inheritance or by purchase. They support their assertion that the Crown jewels had not been carried off by pointing to those deposited at the Bank of Spain. According to their declarations the jewels, valued at 100,000,000

CHRISTMAS READINGS.

WANTED A GHOST!

"To Pro vietors of Haunted Houses.—A few gentlemen wish to have the opportunity of visiting a house said to be haunted, situate in or near London, for the purpose of scientific observation."—*[Advertisement in English Paper.]*

Wanted a Ghost, of whatever variety,
Fitted to mingle in learned society;
Able to work on the feelings electric
Of dames devoted to themes dialectic!

Wanted—a house full of murderous hoards,
Bells autophonic and creakiest boards!
Regions by restless departed ones haunted,
That's what, to keep up the spirits, is wanted.

Wanted to sit up the whole of the night
Waiting the advent of goblin or sprite!
Wanted from t'other side Jordan to roam,
Vampires inclined for a go-in "at Home!"

Wanted some demon to give us a note
What it is keeps airy Daniel afloat!
Wanted at least elementary traces
What is the power that elongates his braces.

Wanted to know what on earth are the merits
That make Mrs. Marshall affected by "spirits."
Wanted to know why respectable dead
Cross back to life at five shillings a-head.

Wanted old ladies and children to fright,
Waked up by cats in the dead of the night!
Wanted this age of inquiry to daunt—
That's what these pseudo-philosophers want.

Wanted to galvanize once and again
All the exploded old tricks of Cock Lane!
Wanted to make a white sheet and a post
Go down once more as a genuine ghost!

Wanted—how idle such needs 'tis to flaunt!
Blessed if I think they know what 'tis they want.
Wanted—it seems to me: don't it to you?—
Dialecticians want something to do!—*Punch.*

A STRANGE CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY KATHARINE S. MACQUOID.

I am a sailor, and I love my profession; but still it seemed to me very hard to be called on to join my ship two months after my wedding-day. Lucy and I had gone through so much of long-deferred hope, before our happiness came to us, that at first it was hard to believe in.

I am not finding fault with long engagements, but they are more trying when the man is a sailor than when he stays on shore. Mine was, at all events.

I had known Lucy from a child, and though I saw her rarely, I believe I always liked her far better than any one else; but once we happened to be staying in the same house for a fortnight, and during that time we found out, somehow, that we were necessary to each other's happiness.

She lived with her father and mother in a country parsonage not far from Bristol. She was the eldest of seven sisters, and her father was a poor man; therefore I don't think he ought to be blamed for encouraging Mr. Pembridge at the parsonage.

Ralph Pembridge was the head of a great iron firm in Bristol—a middle-aged, fine-looking fellow—so rich, that it was a wonder he had remained single.

I am obliged to tell you all this; but as it is not the story for which I specially claim your attention, I will be as brief as I can. Mr. Pembridge and I met often at the parsonage, and Lucy never changed her manner toward me in his presence. He used to have a very lofty way with me, but I took no notice of it. We were not actually engaged. I was waiting to get a ship before I spoke to Lucy's father, but we understood each other thoroughly.

One evening I found Lucy in the arbor at the end of the garden, crying. I have never said how pretty Lucy was. Pretty is hardly the word; when she smiled you might have called her beautiful. She was so graceful, and she had great dark eyes, full of softness and of fire. These eyes were full of tears tonight.

"What is it, darling?" I said.

"Oh, Tom! Mr. Pembridge has proposed to papa for me, and what could I say?"

"Of course you could only say what was right, and I know you said it, darling."

But though I held Lucy close against my breast, she went on sobbing.

"Papa is so angry! and he never was angry before——"

Poor darling! I had hard work to pacify her; but at last she could listen to me more tranquilly.

"My darling," I said, "we mustn't blame your father. Mr. Pembridge is a first-rate match, and I am nobody beside him. But your father is a good man, Lucy, and if I get a ship, I don't think he will refuse you to me, spite of his disappointment."

At last my appointment came. I managed to see the vicar, and, after much talk, he gave a sad reluctant consent to our meeting again. "But," he said, "there must be no definite engagement; you may both change your minds before your return."

I was away two years and a half. During that tedious time I got four letters from Lucy. We were off the African coast, and yellow fever and ague were rife—we scarcely ever landed.

In one letter, Lucy told me of her father's death; but she said nothing about changed circumstances, so I imagined there must have been some provision made for the family, of which I was ignorant. The last letter I got was still more sad—Lucy implored me to come to her as soon as ever I returned from my voyage.

I smile, I say I read this request. "Poor little darling!—does she think I'm less impatient than she is?"

The letter was dated from Clifton, and, it seemed to me, from one of the best parts of the watering place. But I was too much wrapped up in thinking of Lucy to heed this, or to speculate for more than an instant on Mrs. Paget's improved fortunes.

I got back to England at last, and was soon in a train bound to Clifton; and after a journey of several hours, that seemed like days, I was knocking at Lucy's door.

I asked for Miss Paget. I was in such a state of excitement, that I took no notice of the maid's perplexed looks, as I pushed my way past her into the dining room.

I started back on the threshold; Mrs. Paget sat there, and beside her was Ralph Pembridge. I seemed to be, as the saying is, "off my head" in an instant. I hardly know what came next. I believe I glared defiance at Pembridge, and looked bitterly at Lucy's mother.

I seemed to see all that had happened. I know, by intuition, that Pembridge paid the rent of Mrs. Paget's house—that to Pembridge was owing the superior style I remarked in the arrangements and in Mrs. Paget's dress—and I ground my teeth in despair.

What had I to offer Lucy which would bear comparison with all that awaited her as Ralph Pembridge's wife?

I asked for Lucy; and hope came back, and courage with it, as I remarked Mrs. Paget's confusion.

"Lucy is staying with friends," she said.

"Will you favor me with her address?"

Mrs. Paget was a small pale brunette, but she had plenty of color in her cheeks when she answered me.

"There would be no use in doing so, Captain Oswald. My daughter is paying a series of visits; I really can't say where she is at present."

"That woman is lying," I said to myself; and I looked quickly from her to Mr. Pembridge.

He was smiling—it seemed to me with secret triumph—at the way in which my inquiry had been baffled. I felt that if I stayed one any longer I should quarrel with the smirkest millionaire.

I went out of the house, and some good angel prompted me to go at once to Lucy's old nurse, and from him I learned the whole story—that "Miss Lucy had been worried out of her life ever since the vicar's death to marry Mr. Pembridge. And now folk do say," he added, "that she have left her home for good and all, and have gone out governessing."

I soon found out that "the folk" included his rheumatic wife, who had formerly been Lucy's nurse. She told me where to find my darling, and when I had Lucy once more in my arms, I forgave Mrs. Paget, and Ralph Pembridge too; I felt in peace and charity with all the world.

The sexton's story had been a true one. I found Lucy in London, staying with some friends, teaching their children for the sake of a home. I left her there, and went back to Clifton.

I told Mrs. Paget that I was in a position to give Lucy a comfortable home; but at first the disappointed woman cried, and made a fuss.

"Well," I said, "you have only to consider it in this way. Time has proved the strength of our attachment. If Lucy has not been tempted to forget me while there was no definite promise between us, do you think she is more likely to do it when she knows that I am able and willing to make her my wife to-morrow?"

"Lucy is sadly disobedient and headstrong," Mrs. Paget sobbed.

"No, she is not. I'm sure you will agree with me"—Mrs. Paget looked up in surprise at my flat denial—"when I tell you what she says. She refuses to be my wife unless you consent to our marriage. Come, Mrs. Paget, you are too good a mother to refuse consent to Lucy's happiness."

Mrs. Paget was worldly, but she was not altogether hard-hearted; and I went off to London, and took Lucy back to her home.

Well, we were married. I need not add we were happy; but, as I said at the beginning, though I was glad to be appointed to a better ship, still it was awfully hard to leave Lucy two months after our wedding day. I left her in Bristol, in a pretty little house within a walk of her mother's house.

I was coming home at last, after a year's absence. I will not tire you by relating how I wearied of the long separation, how sometimes I almost hated the profession which could thus sunder loving hearts, and then again felt ashamed at my own weakness.

I had heard more frequently from Lucy this time, but I had not received a letter for quite three months. In her last Lucy said:

"Mr. Pembridge often comes to see me. I suppose I am silly, but I never can feel at my ease with him; and, besides, I am not sure, darling, that you would like him to visit me—only he is so kind to mamma and all of them."

I smiled as I read. "Sweet guileless darling!" I thought, "even now she does not comprehend how entirely I trust her in love;" and then I said to myself that Pembridge was a silly old moth, to go on singeing his wings so hopelessly.

Coming home, we touched at Cape Verde, and there I met with an old Bristol friend—Captain Tucker, a retired Indian officer.

He had just come out from England. I fancied he looked surprised to see me, and I said so.

"Well," he said, "I hardly like to tell you—it might give you a turn, you know; and yet you'll hear it fast enough when you get to England, so I suppose——"

"For God's sake, what is it?" I broke in.

I only thought of Lucy; what might not have happened to her during these months of silence?

Captain Tucker had a curious nervous laugh—it sounded singularly out of place with his answer.

"Well, it's a curious mistake enough; I heard you were dead."

I felt a strange spasm at my heart; a cold clammy terror seemed to lift my hair from my forehead.

"Good heavens!" I stood a minute gazing at Tucker, and I fancy there must have been an alarming expression in my face—he looked so disturbed. "Who told you?" My voice sounded hoarse even to myself. My poor nervous friend stammered, as he answered:

"Well—well; I—I wasn't exactly told, you know. Your mother-in-law, Mrs. Paget, you know, showed it me in a newspaper."

"What paper?"

"Well, that I can't at all remember."

His nervous ill-assured manner made me think he could have told me if he had tried to recollect. I pressed him hard, but he assured me that he had forgotten where he had seen the report of my death.

I put to sea again as soon as possible, to the surprise of my crew, who had counted on longer time ashore.

We had not been many hours afloat before I remembered a strange omission on my part with regard to Captain Tucker's communication; I had not asked him the date of my death!

I was sitting alone in my cabin when this idea came to me. Even now the mere thought of the shuddering dread that came with it breaks me down.

I got up and paced my cabin rapidly. I was trying to shake off the horrible possibility that faced me, making my heart beat almost to suffocation.

But this dreadful possibility grew stronger every minute. I sat down, and grasped my head between my hands.

"Oh God! better I had died," I groaned, "than that——! It is his doing, and if he hasn't stuck at forgery—for it's no better—he'll leave no stone unturned till she marries him."

But when, at last, I was able to think more calmly over it, I knew that Lucy would keep true to me, living or dead.

I leave you to judge of the state of mind in which I made the voyage home. I want to get on to the time when I found myself at Paddington railway station in a first-class railway carriage. I got in at once, to escape the sight of the happy bright faces about me. I slipped a fee into the guard's hand as he let me in. "Let me have this place to myself."

"Well, Sir, I'll do my best; but you see, being Christmas Eve, we're pullish already, and at Reading we'll most likely find a plenty of passengers."

I was in such a mood that it seemed to me if any cheerful Christmassy fellow-traveler tried to make me talk, I should pitch him out of window. Worry had added itself to my other torments—worry planted by Captain Tucker's last words:

"After all, you may reach home before Mrs. Oswald gets your letter. Mrs. Paget said her daughter thought of leaving Bristol."

If I had had a mother or a sister of my own, Lucy should not have stayed near Mrs. Paget; but I have no near relations, and during my long absence I felt that it was best for my wife to be within reach of her own people. Suppose when I got to Bristol I found the house deserted. Suppose——No! I would not listen to the haunting of dread that I could not lay, though I could drive it away when it came. It was strange that, amid all my torment, one fear never visited me—the fear that Lucy might be dead.

The train stopped again. "By Jove, I thought we'd done with these stoppages! I suppose I made a mistake—or is anything the matter?"

I looked out. No; we were stopping, all in regular course, at some country station. There was about one gas lamp and one sleepy-looking porter with a portmanteau—a tall big man—coming out of the booking office and making directly for my carriage.

"I'm glad I pulled up the window." I threw myself back into my corner and shut my eyes, in the hope that my pleasant meditation would go on. But it had dissolved. I felt troubled, restless, just as if some evil were about to happen.

The carriage door opened. "Room here, Sir;" and a muffled-up passenger got in, and made his way to the far end of the carriage.

His hat was drawn down over his eyes, and his coat collar was pulled up to his ears, so that, in the dim light, it was not possible to see his face; but I felt sure it was the tall man I had seen coming out of the booking office.

I closed my eyes with a sort of grunt, and settled myself sulkily in my corner.

"Confound him!—he shan't get my fellowship out of me." But my corner had grown uncomfortable. I was fidgety. I began to think how strange it was to be shut up thus alone in the dark, for an hour or more, with a man whose face I had not seen.

In echo to my thoughts, the lamp overhead shot up into brilliant flame. This cheered me. I looked round at my companion.

There was not much to be seen, for he leaned back, with his head bent forward on his chest and his hat slouched over his eyes. His rug lay across his knee, and he held it there by one hand.

He had drawn the glove off his hand, and the light concentrated all its rays on it as it lay on the dark rug. I sat looking at this hand, and I saw that light flashed back from it, at least from one of its fingers.

Do you know that strange overmastering sensation which seizes you on the brink of a discovery—a sort of second-sight that holds you breathless, (paralyzed almost,) while memory is putting together and rubbing bright links of the forgotten past?

At the parsonage, when we had all sat round the fire together, I had seen light flash out in precisely the same way from a diamond. And I remembered, too, that Ralph Pembridge, the owner of the diamond in question, had a way of holding his hand droopingly, just as my fellow traveller now held the hand I was looking at.

I remembered that Lucy had often laughed about this habit of Pembridge's, and had said it was part of his purse-proud nature, that he must parade even his rings to attract attention to his wealth.

I had a singularly keen pleasure at that moment in recalling Lucy's merry laugh at the expense of Ralph Pembridge, and what seemed to me an absurd fancy came into my head—this might be Pembridge himself going home for Christmas.

I leaned forward and looked at him. His height and size tallied exactly, but this drooping crouched attitude was quite unlike the erect self-satisfied Bristol man.

I suppose he had been looking at me from under his hat; but, while I still speculated, he raised his head suddenly, and our eyes met.

It was Ralph Pembridge. And, now that he lifted his head and looked me coolly all over, the old dislike came back, and I wondered I had not found out sooner who was my fellow-traveler from the mere atmosphere of antipathy.

And yet, while I looked at him, I forgot the fraud I suspected him of having executed; I only thought at getting news of my darling.

"You are Mr. Pembridge, are you not?"

He gave a stiff bow. "But I went on without returning it. I could hardly get my words out fast enough.

"Are they all well—my wife, I mean?"

I shrank from naming her to him, and yet I was so impelled to speak that the words seemed to rush from my lips.

"I fancy," he said, "that you would have been wiser to stay away, Captain Oswald."

"No doubt you think so, but your opinion does not trouble me."

I have said before, that one of the things that had always set me against Pembridge was the lofty way he had of sneering down those he considered his inferiors.

He had this way now. And as the light fell full on his face, I thought he looked like an evil spirit.

"In this case," he sneered still. "I think you will find opinion united, unless, indeed, you take pleasure in sorrow."

Doubt was more terrible to me at that moment than the most awful certainty could have been.

"What do you mean? I may find sorrow by your villany, but the sight of me will end it at once; your power to grieve and torment is over."

His face had grown convulsed while I spoke. He struggled vainly for speech; but his words died away inarticulately.

I threw myself back in my corner. I felt as if I were traveling with a poisonous snake. "His fangs are drawn, but he is still a noisome reptile."

He was looking at me again, in the same searching way. Instinctively I felt for my revolver. "He is twice as strong as I am; if he attacks me I have't much chance—only I have right on my side, and I believe rascals are generally cowards."

I avoided his eyes, but I kept watch of his movements.

Presently I heard him draw a deep sigh.

I looked up involuntarily—there was quite a new expression on his face. It was deeply sorrowful, and again the same cold foreboding crept over me, and chilled my heart.

"Captain Oswald"—his voice had changed too; it was low and broken—"you have called me hard names, and you have cause to think I have injured you; but there will be no more rivalry between you and me; we may as well be friends."

He looked as if he expected me to shake hands at once.

"I don't understand you," I said, coldly. "I can't see how we can ever be friends; we had better keep as wide apart as possible."

He sighed again. Something in this sudden change from his usual swaggering tone roused my suspicions. I began to think he was leading me on to serve some purpose of his own.

"I can't understand your motives," I said. "You seem to admit that you fabricated that account of my death in the newspaper, and yet you pretend to wish for my friendship." Then, as the thought of Lucy's grief came back to me, I said, abruptly, "You have not answered my question about my wife?"

Once more the same look of deep sorrow came over his face.

"Have patience—I was coming to that," he said gently; "but I was seeking to prepare you. Yes, I admit that I acted dishonorably in fabricating the news of your death; but you, of all men, should find excuse for me. I was mad, absolutely mad, with love for Lucy!"

"You say this to my face!" I half rose from my seat. I felt as if I must strike him then and there; but a haunting dread withheld me. What had happened to make this proud man speak thus openly of his rejected love, and offer me his friendship?

"You asked me news of her just now; you meant, how did she bear the tidings of your death?"

I bowed my head, too absorbingly interested to interrupt him.

"At first," he said, "she would not credit it; but no letters came from you, and at last she gave way. Then I believe her grief was terrible; but no one knew, for she hid herself up alone—even her mother was not admitted." He paused for a moment or two. "I only guessed what she was suffering by her pale sad face, but I believe to the last Mrs. Paget saw but little of her daughter."

"To the last!" The words went through me like a knife-blade.

"To the last! What do you mean?" I stammered; "tell me all at once."

He put up one hand—that one with the ring on—to stop me.

"Have patience, I am telling you all," he said; and I felt compelled to listen in silence. "I went to see your wife, and, to my surprise, she received me. You need not look fierce, Captain Oswald. I soon found out why Lucy consented to admit me. She wanted a searching inquiry to be made about you—an inquiry that could not fail to reach your ears if you were still alive. I undertook it willingly, and I at last succeeded in satisfying her that all hope was over.

He paused here and drew a deep breath—just as one does at the foot of a steep hill.

"Why don't you go on?" I said. "All this suspense is needless; tell me the worst I have to hear."

He fixed his eyes on me with a cruel inquisitiveness as to how I should endure the woe in store for me; at least, I thus interpreted his fixed, calm glance, and I answered it impatiently:

"Go on, for Heaven's sake! Don't you think I'm man enough to bear anything?"

"Ay, but how will you bear it? I don't want strife between you and me."

A dim glimmering of the truth came, and kept me dumb. Literally I could not speak. I felt that he was going to tell me he had married Lucy.

"It does not matter how I won my way," he said; "but at last Lucy promised to be my wife." He paused and looked at me, but I did not stir. "This day fortnight was fixed for our marriage."

I started up—I felt that I must strangle him. I could not hold out any longer. I don't know what I said; but Pembridge held me off from him with a strength I could not resist. "Hush! is this your endurance?"

There was more sorrow than reproach in his voice—a sorrow that nerved me to listen to the end. I threw myself on the seat, and covered my face.

"You think that I have made Lucy my wife, and that I am base enough to exult in the misery I have brought on you. Well, I don't wonder; but you have not guessed the truth. Three days before that fixed for our marriage I went to see her, and I learned that she was dead."

I had as known what was coming that I scarcely stirred. I believe my first sensation was relief—that my darling had gone to her rest true to me and to herself. But as I sat there, with my face bowed between my hands, nature got too strong for self-control. I forgot all about Ralph Pembridge; I saw only Lucy, my darling idolized wife, wasting slowly with grief—weeping herself gradually to death for the husband she had so dearly loved.

"And there was no one to comfort her—no one sympathising heart to answer hers!"

Sobs burst from me—sobs that shook me as if they would tear me asunder in their efforts at freedom; but no tears came to my burning eyes.

I sat for some time in this tearless agony, and then a touch on my arm roused me.

I looked up, tortured at the interruption. Pembridge was bending forward to me; there was a tenderness of pity in his face that held my anger in suspense, though I felt it within me still.

"We shall stop again directly," he said; "we are close to Bristol. Shall I guide you at once to Lucy's grave?"

I nodded—I felt reckless as to what became of me. I never gave a thought to my luggage, or the bag I had with me in the carriage. When the train stopped I jumped up ready to follow him. It seemed to me that this could not be the terminus; it looked so dark and gloomy, but I had not time to look out or speculate. Pembridge moved past me to the door.

"Follow me closely," he said, "or in the darkness you will lose me."

He let down the window and opened the door. The night had grown very dark.

"Come—he took answer his shoulder as he stood on the step—"come to Lucy's grave."

The words were hardly spoken when he gave a long, despairing shriek that for an instant paralyzed me with its shrill horror. I thought he was falling; then I grasped at him to save him, if that were possible. My hand closed on something, and pulled at it desperately. I threw myself back in the carriage to aid my efforts; but that wailing shriek never ceased.

Good heavens! what is this? I open my eyes wildly, and look round with giddy, dazed sense. The keen night wind whirls into my face as the train rushes on, and mingled with the wind is a damp underground atmosphere. I am standing as the open door of my carriage, holding on by the arm-sling grasped in my hand.

That is all I am conscious of except a heavy reeling sensation, confusing sense and memory, and then I feel myself sink on the seat by which I stand.

I come up with a feeling that my eyes are being put out.

"Hulle, Sir! Wake up, please. Bristol, Sir; here you are."

The guard holds a bullseye lantern close to my face, and there is a group of porters and passengers round the open door of the carriage. "How came the door open?" "Has he had a fit?" and sundry other questions buzz round me. My senses come back to me slowly, and I recognize one in the circle of peering faces—a burly red-faced porter, the patriarch of the terminus.

"Why, it's Captain Oswald," he says. "Why, Captain, this will be stunning news for your good lady."

I stare at the man, wonderingly. My feeling has been that of sorrow at being roused to confront my misery; now a new thought comes:

"Where's Mr. Pembridge?—have you found him?—is he alive?"

The circle fall back simultaneously, and I see the guard put a finger to his forehead, and wink at the rest.

My red-faced friend touches his cap respectfully. "Lean on me as you get out, Sir," he says, in a low voice; "this is a good step down." Then, when I am safely landed, he whispers, "Bless your heart, Sir! haven't you heard Mr. Pembridge died some weeks ago?"

Joy did not kill my darling, though anxiety had sorely tried her. Lucy had never really believed in my death, and had refused to put on mourning.

Ralph Pembridge had himself shown her the report in the newspaper, and something in his manner had aroused her suspicions. From that day she refused to see him any more.

"It is strange to think," I said, "that after death the poor fellow nearly worked me more evil than he ever did in life. But for that arm-sling I should be lying crushed to death in the tunnel."

Lucy shuddered and clung to me.

"But for Providence, darling," she whispered, "who watched over your fearful dream. Oh, what a Christmas Eve this has been!"—*Temple Bar.*

PAINTING FACES.—The really mystifying fact belonging to this style of painting is, that such persons as devote themselves to it, do not paint to deceive. No on can be in the near neighborhood of such a face and not know that it is painted. Nobody ever pretends that people are stippled blue by nature. It is not, then, done to deceive, but because, on deliberation, art is preferred to nature. Some women would rather be artificial the real. Can there be anything in this world more astonishing? Let the fact be chronicled and kept. Let the deed be considered and pronounced upon. We are not going to say here that the practice is ugly in its results. There is undoubtedly a certain strange sort of beauty in the performance. But is this unreality to be admired and encouraged? If face painting is on the increase in this country, are we to be glad, or sorry, or indifferent? How can we be indifferent when every hour of every day men and women are forming opinions of each other which are to influence all future life? The subject is so suggestive that questions multiply under our pen. Who are the assisting powers in this great work of face decoration? Can it be true that a fine lady who refuses to acquiesce in the work of her Creator can trust her maid to color her into something else? We know how the thorough-paced lady's maid enjoys dressing "her lady"—if it be not too curious an inquiry, Who paints her?—*London Society.*

A PUBLISHER ON NOVELS AND NOVELISTS.—"I assure you, Mr. Preen, it is quite extraordinary what plots of love and murder one has brought to him. I know not a more dangerous avocation than that of reading the copy of novels for a publisher. It quite upsets the balance of men's minds. When I commenced publishing, I employed lady readers—having a profound respect for the sagacity of the fair sex in these matters. I was obliged to discontinue them. The sensational element in their finely-wrought natures knew no bounds. Goodness, what copy they did approve! It was all love, suicide, divorce, murder, bigamy—in one case quindigamy, I believe, Mr. Preen, your classical knowledge and correct taste will approve that word as indicating the case of a hero who had married not to say two, but five ladies."

Bow accent I replied, quoting Horace,

"Pistoribus, Pretoribus, Publicanibus
Quidlibet esse licuit semper et æque potestas."

"It would have seemed to me," observed I, "that the reading of novel manuscripts"—

"Excuse me, Mr. Preen," said he, interposing, "the professional term is copy. I know you like to be well posted."

"Thank you, thank you, I"—

Again my publisher interrupted me, laying his hand upon my shoulder.

"Mr. Preen," said he, "once more let me correct you. The present form of assent in polite English society is not 'thank you,' but 'thanks.'"

"I was about to say that the reading of copy for novels should be work well adapted for ladies."

"No, no, they run too wild over it. They stand it better than men, certainly—I'm free to admit that. Nothing seems to affect them; nothing is too strong for them. Not so the male brain; it gets disordered in time. Madness, Preen. Screw gets loose here; here—d'ye see?" (he touched his forehead.) "I've sent three fellows to Hanwell—mad, stark mad—always reading about suicides, murders, divorces, bigamy, forged wills, and such horrors."

"Dear, dear!" I exclaimed. "God bless me! Who'd have thought it? What a wonderful business organisation this publishing trade must be! So all the manuscript (beg pardon, copy,) you receive has to be read, set in judgment on professionally, has it? No wonder the reader is prone to madness. But," said I, reflectively,—"h'm!—you did not get my copy read, Mr. So-and-so. How was that?"

"Preen," said he in solemn voice, "I took you on the character of your locks. Pride myself on judgment—knowledge of men and women—that sort of thing. Spare the copy-reader all I can. He's overworked, poor gentleman. Judged of you by your locks. Many ways of forming judgment. First, personal looks; then smell, Preen—smell of copy, that is to say. If copy smells of patchouli, jockey club bouquet, imaginent, any such nonsense, toss it into that corner at once. No more reading. Second plan, color. Never knew anything up to much written on pink paper, mauve paper, any fancy color—bound together with pink, blue, mauve, or other fal-de-ral bit of ribbon. Crested copy; again, all goes into that heap. Look there" (pointing)—"see that copy—paper like pasteboard, crested and mottoed. Haw, haw! copy we call that; all alike, as one pin to another! Club and public department paper, cards—Post Office paper, for example—tops aside; principle, my friend, principle. Look, there's a copy written on paper of your own clup—the Travellers'. What business had any fellow to do that, I should like to know? So you see, Preen, weed the work for my reader, make it light for him. Gentleman of great mental powers, my reader, profound erudition, tender conscience—don't mind telling you in confidence—disestablished Irish Bishop. He'll pass nothing too sensational, depend upon it; let alone immoral. No young ladies committing murder and never found out; oh, dear, no! They'll be hanged, and no mistake!"

I found this conversational vein or especial interest. Ever anxious to pick up information, I listened with bated breath to the remarks of this extraordinary man, and I even took the liberty of asking him some questions.

"Do you not generally receive a private note with copy forwarded to your office?" I inquired.

"O yes," he said, "glad you asked me; valuable those notes—judge by them.

"Having a few spare moments on hand, just knocked off a few ideas; friends advised to publish; no objection; money no object; a gentleman writing to a gentleman, of course. That's quite another one. Into the heap it goes. Single specimen, two; Correspondent flatters himself talking yourself, my boy, do you? O, why, you're darker, darker yet! Bad habit; never read farther than that—into note into basket, copy into heap."

"And the lady authors," I said—"beg pardon, authoresses—is there any peculiarity in their method of approach? How do you deal by them?"

He laughed.

"Don't call them authoresses, Preen; they resent it—won't have it. Deal by them, Preen, did you say? That's an art in itself. As long as it's a matter of correspondence—notes—a woman's no harder to tackle than a man; but when it comes to calling, personal visits, *tête-à-tête*, that part of thing, it's the worse—I. They're a nation, one and all, if they can drop down on a fellow suddenly, make eyes at him, talk him over, smooth him along the grain, he's a gone coon. Suffered a good deal that way once, till I learned to dodge them. Narrowed my doorway, scientific cookie's nose. Crinoline gone out. Narrowing it still more, look there, d'ye see? Paint the doorposts once a week. Stick up notice, 'Wet paint'—ha! ha! ha!"—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

IS IT CRUEL TO HUNT ANIMALS?—But we now come to the manner of the death. Mr. FREEMAN goes on to say: "Either man or beast may be rightfully put to death when need so calls for it; but neither in the infliction of death or at any other time, should any pain be inflicted which real need does not call for." Hence the same difficulty remains of establishing some standard of real need. If we are to have a free-hunt there is real need that the fox should run before the hounds and that he should be killed. What Mr. FREEMAN doubtless means is that no need is real that has reference only to amusement. But if so, the lady's tippet, being an amusement, what becomes of the death of those animals? Mr. FREEMAN says that "neither death nor torture should be turned into matter of amusement." Here I refuse to go along with him. I say that death is turned into a matter of amusement daily after a form permissible and, as far as we can judge, in accordance with God's will. We breed and kill the cochineal that we may delight our eyes with its color. We have hardly a delight accruing to the "polite man," which some creature has not bled to create or to enhance. Death is ever being turned into matter of amusement. Mr. FREEMAN has said neither death—nor pain, which we will take to mean pain without death. But we daily subject both men and animals to pain for our amusement. Does the clown at the theatre not suffer—ay, and the singer? The man who waits at night out in the frost to drive us home, does he not suffer? These men are earning their bread, it may be said, and suffer willfully. It is a world, it may be said, necessarily burdened with pain for men; but the animals need not be made to suffer. Do we not know that horses suffer in their work, and must suffer? We may do humanely what we can to lessen such suffering; but we are surrounded by it on all sides. Which has the worst time of it, the donkey or the fox? the starved dog about the street or the fox? the caged squirrel or the fox? Do we not know, also, that under God's hands animals suffer pain worse than any inflicted by humanity—the unsatisfied pangs of prolonged hunger, till death comes and releases? Does not the pike hunt the gudgeon, and the trout the minnow? Does not the fox hunt the rabbit, and the cat the mouse? Is it not God's ordinance that among animals every kind of suffering should prevail, to which the fox is subject when the hounds are after him? Is it not in compliance with an instinct given by God that the hound does hunt the fox?—*Anthony Trollope, in the Fortnightly Review.*

STRANGE DISCOVERY OF A MURDER—THE "RESURRECTION" MEN.—In the course of his long professional career Sir ASTLEY COOPER was at least twice instrumental in discovering murder. The first was a curious case enough. A Mr. BLIGHT, a shipbroker of Deptford, was sitting in his parlor when the door suddenly opened, and he saw an arm extended toward him. The hand held a pistol, which was fired at him, and he fell wounded, and, the wound subsequently proved fatal. The only light he could throw on the matter was that his partner, Mr. PATCH, while sitting in the same room a few days before, had heard a gun fired outside, and the ball had entered the shutter. COOPER seated himself in the place where BLIGHT had received the wound, and satisfied himself that to have fired and also to have concealed his body the murderer must have been a left-handed person. He now noticed that PATCH, the partner, was a left-handed person, and he became convinced that he was the murderer. PATCH was at liberty after the poor man's death, without any suspicion attaching to him, but on the inquest many damaging facts came out, and he was convicted and executed on the strongest circumstantial evidence. On the second occasion a rich merchant, who was COOPER's own intimate friend, was assassinated. A servant brought the news to Sir ASTLEY in a strange, confused way, and Sir ASTLEY immediately was convinced that the servant was the murderer. The man afterward cut his throat, but being cured, he was fully convicted, and suffered on Pennington Heath, near the scene of the murder. There was a remarkable statement in the man's confession. He said that as he was going up stairs, poker in hand, toward his master's bedroom, he said to himself: "Nicholson, what are you going to do?" and he heard an answer made to him by a voice at his side, "To murder your master and mistress." In both these instances Sir ASTLEY said that he could not explain the peculiarity of manner in the criminals which made him form such a rapid and decided opinion of their guilt.

In the life of COOPER we find the best accounts with which we are acquainted of the formidable resurrection men. Many tales of mystery and horror are told of these men, but it is hardly possible that the fictions ever came up to the facts. At the commencement of the session there was no proper provision for procuring anatomical subjects, and if magistrates and the law officers had not winked at violations of the law, the English school of medicine would have sunk below the level of any medical school on the Continent. When Sir ASTLEY COOPER was examined before a committee of the House of Commons, he astonished the legislators by saying: "There is no person, let his institution in life be what it may, whom if I were disposed to dissect I could not obtain." This, perhaps quite as much as the murders of BURKE and HARE, in Edinburgh, induced the Government to bring forward what was popularly called the "Anatomy bill. Most of the resurrectionists came to bad ends for other violations of the law. The popular indignation against these men was very great, and several of them were beaten to death. One of them is known to have accumulated £6,000 out of his horrible earnings. One of the least horrible of these narratives may be mentioned. A "subject" was brought to a medical man as usual, tied up in a sack. The doctor paid some money on account for it, and being in a hurry kicked the parcel in the direction of his dissecting room. Going up stairs to bed he heard groans in that direction, and going to see, he found a man standing upright with a sack by his side. The fellow, in a supplicating tone, said that a trick had been played on him, when he was drunk. The doctor hesitated further kicking, which which sent the "subject" through the door into the street. On turning the matter over in his mind he was convinced that the resurrectionist was an assumed character, and that a burglary had been attended.

NO TRUE POET LIVING.—Every age has had its great poets, until both the poets and the age were dead. "The fame of AUSONIUS," says GIBBON, "stamps the criticism of the time." Some future Gibbon will, we fear, make the same painful observation about our time and Mr. TENNYSON. LOCKE professed a profound admiration for the genius of Sir RICHARD BLACKMORE; and the verses of CHARLES MONTAGU, Earl of Halifax, figure in various collections of the British classics. There have been times in English literature when a man writing of living poets could not well have omitted a reference to Nahum Tate, Laureates Eusden, Colley Cibber, William Whitehead and Henry James Pye; for each of these now obscure worthies was, in his turn, Poet Laureate of England. BURNS spoke of SHENSTONE as "the celebrated poet whose divine elegies do honor to our nation, our language and our species." Yet, alas for the vanity of contemporary fame! when HUGH MILLER visited the Leasowes, and asked in Halesowen for a copy of SHENSTONE's poems, the shopwoman had never heard of him; but she knew SAMUEL SALT, a local tectotal poet, and offered him a wrathful satire of SAMUEL's on the community of Oddfellows! So it is. *Nemo judex in sua causa*; no age can be trusted to assess its own poets and that of its posterity, that rude court of appeal, for ought than not speeds such interested decisions, and it will certainly upset that which affects to talk of the bards of whom we have discoursed as great poets. "Faites grand, sire!" said an admirer lately to the Emperor of the French; but that is precisely what neither sovereign nor singer can in these days do. Many living writers of poetry have written beautifully and well, and some of their verse will for a time be kindly remembered. But they have fallen short of true greatness, and accordingly they will not be admitted among the stars that shine for ever and ever.—*Temple Bar.*

JACQUES LERONDE

BY R. M. BALLANTYNE.

CHAPTER I.

Jacques Leronde was a French Canadian, and as fine a fellow as ever trapped a beaver, shot a bear, or trod upon a snowshoe. He was tall, had a fine figure, a fine manly countenance, with good nature and modesty stamped upon it; a fine intellect, though uneducated—at least in book lore—and a fine fancy. He was also fanciffully dressed, but the dress was not of his own fancy; it was that of the region in which his lot had been cast, and consisted of a blue capote, with brass buttons, which was girt around him with a scarlet worsted belt. The skin of the marten formed his cap, that of the moose-deer his moccasins. Scarlet leggins clothed his muscular legs, and brilliant garters of beadwork bound them under the knees. His locks were black as the raven's wing, his eyes piercing like the eagle's, his nose was Roman, his chin large and firm, and his mouth per——. But why go on? Is it not sufficient to say, in a word, that he was a fine handsome fellow?

Jacques Leronde was in love—also in despair. The enlightened reader will not require to be informed that these two conditions are compatible. Indeed, they are frequently, at one period or another, found resident in the same bosom.

At the time of which we write, Jacques was a servant of one of the fur companies which, some forty or fifty years ago, opposed each other with all their energies in those wild wastes of North America which lie beyond the Canadas, and which were, and still are, the home of the Red man.

Far, far beyond the utmost verge of the civilized world, in the lone wilderness, lies the great Lake of the Woods; and far beyond that, in the direction of the North Pole, stood Fort Matuan. The fort was, we may say, buried there; for little more than the roofs of the few wooden huts which composed it were visible, all else being whelmed in superabundant snow, through which passages had been cut to the windows, and beaten tracks led to the doors. Winter, hard, bitter, hyperborean Winter, had been reigning there for three months; but he had five months still to reign, for it was only the Christmas time of the year, and his dethronement did not usually take place until May.

At the gate of this fort Jacques stood, one evening, gazing anxiously at the setting sun and the snowflakes which fell thickly around him. He beat one foot impatiently on the ground. Poor fellow! The snow on which he stood was cold, but at that time his bosom was colder; the ice on the adjoining river was hard, but his heart was harder; the river was deep and dark, but immeasurably deeper and darker were the meditations of Jacques Leronde.

The reason of this is easily explained. Twice in the year the lonely inhabitants of Fort Matuan were accustomed to receive letters from the civilized world, once by the boats which arrived with supplies in Spring, and once by a packet which was sent express through the country in charge of two men near the close of each year. Mr. Ogilvie, who was in charge then, had told Jacques to hold himself in readiness to go forward with the express to Fort Chimo, an outpost which lay upward of a hundred miles still nearer to the pole than Fort Matuan. Now it chanced that Annette Weston dwelt there. She was the pretty daughter of the chief of Fort Chimo, a man who had risen from the ranks to the position, if not the character, of a gentleman. This Annette was Jacques' Annette, his adored one—the star of his hopes, the sun of his system, the bright center of his being. Conceive, then, his disappointment when, a day or so before the time on which the packet was expected to arrive, Mr. Ogilvie summoned Jacques to his presence and told him that a band of Indians, with plenty of furs, had been heard of in the neighborhood, and that as he, Jacques, was the best "runner" in the fort, he meant to send him out after them.

"But, Monsieur," said Jacques, who spoke English so broken that it were vain

EDWIN M. STANTON.

Death of the Great Lawyer, Statesman and Patriot.

Honorable Close of an Honorable Career.

Action of the Civil and Military Authorities.

PUBLIC SYMPATHY AND RESPECT.

Preparations for the Funeral Ceremonies.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—"Mr. STANTON is dead." "Impossible!" "When?" "How?" were the exclamations and responses with which people greeted each other as they left their breakfast tables this morning, for the places of their daily duty. It did, indeed, seem impossible that the bright morning, with its bracing atmosphere, should bring such a great sorrow where there was only room for joy and happiness. But the fluttering symbol at the door too truly confirmed the fears of those whom doubts led down to the residence, where the great War Minister lay dead, with a crushed and weeping family around him, bearing a burden of grief too great and too sacred for other eyes. The recent events in connection with Mr. STANTON's name had once more brought him prominently in the public mind, and the shock to the community is, therefore, greater than if the same intelligence had spread abroad two months ago, when it was generally believed that his enfeebled condition rendered his return to the public service in any capacity extremely improbable. But those who were with him on Sunday evening last remarked his buoyant spirits and the confident manner in which he spoke of his prospects for future health. He declared himself almost entirely recovered from the rheumatic trouble which had afflicted him so long, and though suffering somewhat from a low circulation he was quite confident of such a recovery as would permit him to assume his new official duties at the time specified.

HIS LAST HOURS.

The immediate cause of his death was congestion of the heart; the primary cause was the exhaustion of the vital energies. He was literally broken down. His robustious vigor, his relentless energy, and his gigantic labors for seven years of the war had sapped the foundation of his robust constitution, and to-day the life currents simply ceased to flow. He died calmly, peacefully as a truly great man might die, as if his time to die had come, and he was ready. Mr. STANTON's last appearance in public was before Justice SWAYNE, of the Supreme Court, in Chambers, before whom he argued a case occupying several days, the 9th, 10th, 12th and 14th inets. Since the latter date he has not been out of his house, and for the past two days was confined to his room, though not to his bed. Last evening, about 9 o'clock, Surgeon-General BARNES was called, and he found Mr. STANTON in an unfavorable state, his circulation sluggish, and his general condition very weak in consequence. He remained with him until 12 o'clock, at which time the circulation had materially revived, and he seemed to be improving. Before leaving the house, however, he was recalled, a change for the worse having occurred at 12:30. The reviving circulation had flown to the heart, which refused to respond, and congestion at once ensued, reducing the patient to a state of unconsciousness, in which he remained until 5 o'clock, when the last spark of life went out. There was no struggle, no last words, nothing dramatic; only a calm, quiet deathbed scene, dying as a conqueror might die, and giving death another victory to round out its yearly holocaust with the fullness of such names as PEARCOT, FILLMORE, RAWLINS, RAYMOND, WOOL, SEWARD and STANTON.

SYMPATHY AND RESPECT.

Hundreds of friends have called during the day to express their sympathy to the sorrowing family, but they are too deeply afflicted to receive more than silent tributes of the respect paid to their dead husband and father. There will be no obsequies beyond a quiet funeral service at the house next Monday morning. There was not wanting an earnest wish to pay an impressing public demonstration of respect to the dead, but, with great good taste, the family have declined such proffers, and the funeral services will be as private as is consistent with the desires of a large circle of warm friends in high public station.

HIS LAST OFFICIAL POSITION.

Mr. STANTON's appointment as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court was made without solicitation, direct or indirect, on his own part, and by the request of a large majority of the Senators and Representatives, supported by an equally unanimous request by the Press of the country. His nearly unanimous confirmation by the Senate, without the form of reference to a Committee, afforded a notable evidence of the opinion in which his qualifications and services were held by that body. As a matter of fact, it may be mentioned in this connection that his commission as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, although prepared at the State Department and signed by Secretary FISH, had not been delivered to the deceased, as up to yesterday evening it lacked the signature of the President, and had, therefore, not yet become a perfected document. It is understood that the President will sign the commission and transmit it to his family as evidence of the last official honors conferred by an appreciative Government.

HIS CLOSING DAYS.

Last Summer Mr. STANTON visited New-England, hoping to recruit his impaired health. He went to the mountain region of New-Hampshire, and afterward to Mount Wachusett, in Massachusetts, but the weather was unpleasant, and he returned to Boston from the last-named place suffering excessively from asthma. Hon. SAMUEL HOOSEM, who was one of his warmest personal friends, then persuaded him to visit Cotuit, a picturesque seaside estate belonging to Mr. HOOSEM on the south shore of Cape Cod. Mr. STANTON remained there three weeks, and the sea air, tempered by the Gulf Stream, had a wonderfully beneficial effect. He returned here thinking that his health was much improved.

HIS PRIVATE MEANS.

Mr. STANTON was credited to Pennsylvania in the record of Cabinet appointments by reason of his having for a time a law office at Pittsburg, but he always regarded Steubenville, Ohio, as his home, for there he was born, there he married, and there his family resided. Notwithstanding the Cabinet he had occupied considerably more in the practice of his profession, in which he stood among the foremost lawyers at the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States. But during his tenure in the War Office he sacrificed largely of his private means, and he is credited among his most intimate friends with having each year expended an amount equal to his salary in charities and in aid of the patriotic purposes which so thoroughly enlisted his whole time and all his final power. Therefore, for the past eight years his accumulations have been little or nothing, and the public will regret to learn that beyond the family residence on N-street, opposite President's Mansion, Mr. STANTON died comparatively poor. While making rebuke in this fact to the partisans and newspapers who have sought his official ruin, from whom, and persons whose base motives he disdained to notice, and knowing he was thwarted, and whose disloyal deeds he so promptly punished.

THE FEELING IN THE COMMUNITY.

The effect of the sudden death of a man so well known and so highly esteemed has been saddening in the extreme. The community has not been more shocked since the assassination of President LINCOLN, whose single-hearted purposes always found such a powerful reflectement in the sturdy determination and great executive capacity of his unerring Minister of War. It was first announced to the President while was walking on Pennsylvania-avenue at the time, by Senator WILLIAMS. The President's first remark was one of surprise, and when assured of the fact his head dropped upon his breast, and he showed much emotion. General GRANT was a great admirer of, and had great faith in, Mr. STANTON. When the former was in the War Office, during Mr. STANTON's temporary suspension by Mr. JOHNSON, there was entire cordiality of feeling; and when Mr. STANTON resumed the position, by virtue of the Senate's non-concurrence in the reasons for his removal, their sympathies, feelings and desires harmonized thoroughly. Owing to Mr. STANTON's enfeebled health, and his retirement from public life, their intercourse latterly has not been so frequent, but it was most agreeably renewed, a few days ago, when the President called to tender the appointment to the Bench of the Supreme Court. This sad occurrence has cast a chill and gloom over the holiday festivities, which, under the circumstances of fine weather and a partial suspension of public business, give promise of a more general enjoyment than usual. The expression of sorrow has been general, though no man had more bitter enemies, as none had warmer friends, than EDWIN M. STANTON.

AN INTIMATE OF HIS CHARACTER.

No man was a better judge of the motives of other men's actions. No judgment decided more uniformly or unerringly in favor of the right. That he made mistakes and did an injustice, now and then, is not to be denied; but if he erred at all, it was on the side of the public interest. Here and there only is a heart not touched of with grief at this great loss, and some people talk about "a wonderful Providence," when they allude to his death and his recent appointment; just as if EDWIN M. STANTON would not have died, just as he did, from precisely the same cause, whether this last honor had been conferred or not. Despite his stern, resolute bearing, Mr. STANTON was a warm friend, and never forgot his own early and true friends, no matter what position he or they assumed in life. He discriminated thoroughly and justly in admitting people either to his hospitality or confidence, and there was about him, always, whether at the War office or in his home, an atmosphere of purity, loyalty and solid integrity. There was a sense of safety when public interests were confided to his hands, seldom felt in other cases to the same extent, which found renewed expression over his recent appointment.

OFFICIAL ACTION.

The several Executive departments, including the President, have issued orders announcing the death, directing a suspension of business on the day of the funeral, and the showing of a proper respect by the usual display of mourning. But it is little that words or orders can now do to increase the fame of him whom they mourn. The throng of gift seekers who crowd down the avenue this pleasant afternoon drop here and there a word of regret, but none of them can know how great a loss to the country is he who lies dead up on Franklin-square. The words of official respect and the tributes of public regard will come, but they cannot add to the fame of the great man who has fallen. Only will his memory be engraven deeper, and the lustre of his name grow brighter as the years wear on, and people remember and read the great achievements, the unwavering loyalty, the steadfast faith, the unbending integrity, the lofty public ambition, and the purity of the private virtue of EDWIN M. STANTON.

Official Announcements of Mr. Stanton's Death—Orders from Various Heads of Departments—The Funeral.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—The community, this morning, was shocked by the report of the death of Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON. As his friends, only a few days ago, had announced that he was slowly but surely recovering his health, the sad intelligence was the more startling. Many persons refused at first to believe that he had died, but were soon convinced of the truth of the report. Little more than a week ago he made an argument before Associate Justice SWAYNE, in Chambers, in the Whitney and Mowry cases, and it was admitted by those present that it was the ablest argument he ever made, and which astonished even himself. Mr. STANTON had been confined to his house for about one week. The President and Vice-President called last Sunday—his fifty-fourth birthday—when the former tendered to him the appointment as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, for which Mr. STANTON expressed his gratitude and acceptance. The next day the nomination was made and confirmed by the Senate without the customary reference to the appropriate Committee. Representative HOOPER, of Massachusetts, passed an hour with Mr. STANTON on Sunday, soon after the President and Vice-President left the house, and represents that he was then in cheerful spirit, though lying on his couch from weakness. Yesterday Mr. STANTON complained of his sickness, but his family were not alarmed as to a fatal result, as he had apparently been in a worse condition previously. Shortly after midnight his symptoms became alarming. Surgeon-General BARNES was present on his accustomed visit, but found it impossible to afford relief.

Rev. Dr. STARKIE, of the Church of the Epiphany, (Protestant Episcopal,) of which Mr. STANTON was a member, was summoned, but shortly afterward the sufferer lost consciousness, and was unable to converse with any one. The pulsations of his heart ceased for a few seconds and then returned, his breathing being very faint. It was not until half an hour before his decease his family could realize he was dying. About 4 o'clock A. M. he expired. Surgeon-General BARNES says he never saw a man die so quietly, breathing his life away without a struggle. He died from congestion of the heart. At his bedside in these last moments were his family, consisting of Mrs. STANTON; his eldest son, EDWIN L. STANTON; ELLA, his eldest daughter, about 12 years of age; LEWIS, his second son, 9 years of age, and BESSIE, his youngest child, aged 5 years.

Mr. STANTON was from Steubenville, Ohio. His mother is living in that State. A telegram was sent to her this morning. A large number of prominent citizens and persons holding high official positions called to-day at the late residence of the deceased, some of them being unable to credit the report of his death, so unexpected and sudden, until they had satisfied themselves by personal inquiry.

AN ORDER BY THE PRESIDENT.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON D. C., Dec. 24, 1869.

The following announcement of the death of Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON is published by direction of the President.

(Signed,) HAMILTON FISH.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24, 1869.

The painful duty devolves upon the President of announcing to the people of the United States the death of one of his most distinguished citizens and faithful servants, Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON, which occurred in this city at an early hour this morning. He was distinguished in the councils of the nation during the entire period of its recent struggle for national existence; first as Attorney-General, then as Secretary of War. He was succeeding in his labors, earnest and fearless in the assumption of the responsibilities necessary to his country's success, respected by all good men, and feared by wrongdoers. In his death the bar, the Bench and the nation sustain a great loss, which will be mourned by all. As a mark of respect to his memory, it is ordered that the Executive Mansion and the several departments at Washington be draped in mourning, and that all business be suspended on the day of the funeral. U. S. GRANT.

ORDER FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

The Secretary of War, this afternoon, issued the following order:

WAR DEPARTMENT, Dec. 24, 1869.

The following order has been received from the President of the United States: The eminent ability of the late Secretary of War, his great capacity for work, his firm patriotism, and his entire devotion to duty in the most trying time of the Republic, when many others failed, have commanded the admiration of the country, while his management of late days, cut short in its well-begun career, has deprived him of the fruits of his labors, and has deprived his name of office as one conspicuous in administration. It is ordered that the offices connected with the Department of War be closed for mourning for a period of thirty days, and all business suspended thereon on the day of the funeral, and that on the day after the interment of his remains each military post, fifteen guns be fired at appropriate intervals, commencing at meridian.

WM. W. BELKNAP, Secretary of War.

ORDERS BY OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Dec. 24, 1869.

Pursuant to the President's order of this date, the Department of State will be draped in mourning, and all business suspended on Monday next, the 27th inst., the day of the funeral of the late Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON.

(Signed,) HAMILTON FISH.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Dec. 24, 1869.

In obedience to the order of the President, and as a mark of respect to the memory of the late Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON, the distinguished Secretary of War during nearly the entire period of the recent rebellion, a faithful public officer and true patriot, this Department and the Custom Houses throughout the country will be closed on Monday, the 27th inst., the day of the funeral. On that day the flags of the revenue service will be placed at half mast, and the Treasury Department be draped in mourning.

(Signed,) WM. A. RICHARDSON, Acting Secretary of the Treasury.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, Dec. 24, 1869.

By order of the President, and in memory of the late EDWIN M. STANTON, at one time Attorney-General of the United States, and then the Secretary for the Department of War, this office will be draped in mourning, and will be closed during the day on which the funeral ceremonies shall be solemnized.

(Signed,) W. A. FIELD, Acting Attorney-General.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Dec. 24, 1869.

It is with deep regret that the Secretary of the Navy announces to the Navy and the Marine Corps the death, in this city, at an early hour this morning, of Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON, who had served the country so long and so faithfully, so honorably and dignifiedly, and especially with marked distinction and ability as Secretary for the Department of War during the recent successful struggle for the maintenance of the Union. As a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Navy Department will be draped in mourning and will be closed on the day of the funeral.

(Signed,) GEORGE M. ROBESON, Secretary of the Navy.

THE OBSEQUIES.

The body is laid out in the front room on the second floor of his late residence, the room in which he died, and attired in a plain black dress suit. The arrangements for the funeral are under the direction of Hon. SAMUEL HOOSEM, of Massachusetts, an intimate friend of the family, and the ceremonies will take place at the house of the deceased on Monday at noon. The remains will be deposited at Oak Hill Cemetery, Georgetown, where Mr. STANTON has a lot and where one of his children is buried. The body will remain in the apartment where it is now laid out until Monday morning, when it will be brought into the parlor. Until that time none but the immediate family and friends of the deceased can be admitted to view the remains. The coffin will be a plain one, covered with black cloth and handsomely mounted with silver. Mrs. STANTON has requested that the funeral be as quiet and unostentatious as possible; therefore the body will remain in possession of the family at the residence of the deceased.

United States Senators are requested to meet at the United States Senate reception room to-morrow (Saturday) at 10 o'clock in the morning, to make arrangements with reference to the funeral of Hon. E. M. STANTON. A meeting of the City Councils is to be held to-morrow to take orders with reference to the funeral.

The Justices of the Supreme Court now in Washington—Chief Justice CHASE and Justices CLIFFORD, SWAYNE, MILLER and FIELD being present—had a conference this morning with a view to take charge of the funeral of Mr. STANTON, but on consultation with Secretary BELKNAP it was thought most appropriate that the funeral services should be under the control of the Department of War. The pall bearers will be General BELKNAP and Mr. CRESWELL, representing the Cabinet, Senators SUMNER and CARPENTER, Associate Justice SWAYNE, of the United States Supreme Court, and Chief Justice CARTER, of the Supreme Court of this District, Surgeon-General BARNES, Assistant Adjutant-General TOWNSEND, United States District-Attorney PIERREPONT, of New-York, General T. T. ECKERT, and two members of the House of Representatives yet to be selected. All the department buildings are draped in mourning.

The Announcement in Other Cities.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—Flags are at half-mast on Independence Hall and other public buildings, and on many private residences, in respect to the memory of Ex-Secretary STANTON.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Dec. 24.—The flags on the public buildings and on steamboats were at half mast to-day, and all the Courts adjourned in respect to the memory of Hon. E. M. STANTON. Meetings were held in all the Courts and Committees appointed to draft resolutions.

The Avondale Relief Fund—Its Amount and Distribution.

OFFICE OF THE AVONDALE FUND FOR THE RELIEF OF WIDOWS AND ORPHANS, PLYMOUTH, Penn., Dec. 17, 1869.

J. N. Matthews, Esq., Buffalo, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR: Your esteemed favor of the 15th inst. is received, inclosing a draft on New-York for $2,477 75, collected in your city for the sufferers. We tender many thanks to the contributors for their liberality, and hope they may always find it "more blessed to give than to receive."

Allow me to add that the amount received by me to this date is $100,609 64, disposed of as follows:

Paid out to the sufferers, about	$13,000
$25,000 United States 6s, cost about	19,000
Deposited in banks at 5 per cent. on call	15,000
Railroad first mortgage bonds (no doubt good), in Treasurer's hands (a portion to be invested in a few days)	12,000
Total	$100,609

GEORGE H. STEWART, Esq., the Philadelphia Treasurer, has collected some $36,000. I have drawn on him for $10,000, leaving about $26,000 that he had placed at interest there, subject to my draft at sight.

I am glad that your people have confidence in the manner of the distribution of the funds. We have had three months' experience, and as yet see no necessity of altering the plan adopted at first.

I am, Sir, very truly yours, H. GAYLORD, Treasurer.

Sudden Death of a Clergyman.

From the Baltimore American, Dec. 24.

Rev. WILLIAM R. MILLS, an able clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died suddenly at his post, in York, Penn., on last Sunday. In the morning he occupied the pulpit of his church, and preached an interesting sermon. In the afternoon, after a visit to the Sabbath School, he left about 3 o'clock for the purpose of administering the sacrament to a member of his church, whose dissolution was momentarily expected. As he was returning homeward, and when within a short distance of his house, he felt a dizziness in his head, and called to an acquaintance who was passing for assistance. With his aid he succeeded in reaching his home, and said: "Send for my wife and the doctor;" but before either arrived he ceased to breathe. Mr. MILLS was well known to the citizens of Baltimore, especially among the members of religious denominations having lived here several years, during which he was the pastor of the Broadway and Monumental Methodist Churches. He was a man of fine personal appearance, about fifty years of age, and possessed eminent social qualities. He was highly esteemed, not only by the members of his own congregation, but by the people of York. At the time of his death he was in the midst of a powerful revival of religion. His remains were removed to Baltimore, Penn., for interment, and were followed by a very large concourse of people.

The Illinois Wife Murderer.

From the Chicago Republican.

PEORIA, Ill., Wednesday, Dec. 22, 1869.

The particulars of a horrible wife murder at Chandlerville, Ill., have come to light. On Sunday last, JOHN BICKMAN, living two and a half miles from Chandlerville, when alone with his wife, and no one near, knocked her to the floor with a club, and then raising her by the hair, deliberately cut her throat from ear to ear, while she pleaded for her life. Knowledge of the tragedy reached town, a party was formed, who started for the scene of the occurrence, and found the woman dead, horribly mangled, and BICKMAN at home. A few hours search thereafter, hiding in the timber near the house, he was captured, carried to town, and on Monday is in the custody of five men, taken to Beardstown. A tremendous excitement existed at Chandlerville, and lynching was freely talked of. BICKMAN says nothing about his motives, but says he is guilty. This is the second time he has attempted to murder his wife. He is a large, powerful man, and a terror to the surrounding country. Some cases have occurred in this county, but circumstances favor the idea that he is the guilty party in all the cases of murder in this county.

TELEGRAMS.

The London Times' Advice to "Irish Republicans."

English Holders of Erie Shares Turning to Bay.

Neutrality of Ocean Telegraph Cables.

Drumhead Trials and Swift Executions in Cuba.

A Mandamus to Levy a Tax in an Iowa Town.

EUROPE.

The London Times on Irish Republicans—Erie Railway Shareholders—Neutrality of Telegraph Cables—Austria and Italy—The Roman Council.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—The Times, in an editorial this morning, opines that the Irish-Americans have abandoned their scheme for a forcible establishment of the "Republic of Erin," and advises the Irish people themselves to totally abandon all ideas of republicanism.... The holders of Erie Railway shares in England have made arrangements through a committee to test their power of obtaining redress in the Courts of the United States.... The Government officers have denied that the recent removal of arms at Manchester was designed as a precaution against a Fenian outbreak.... The bark *Sidenham*, Captain EAMS, which left London for New-York on the 1st of November, has returned leaky, having experienced a heavy gale.... The weather is clear, cool and delightful to-day, with the prospect of so remaining during the holidays.... The steamship *North American*, of the Allan line, from Portland, arrived at Londonderry at a late hour yesterday on the way to Liverpool.

SOUTHAMPTON, Dec. 24.—The steamship *Hermann*, of the North German Lloyds, touched at Southampton to-day on the way to Bremen.... Advices from Madrid report that Mr. SICKLES, the American Minister to Spain, had submitted a project to the Spanish Government for guaranteeing neutrality in the matter of ocean cables. Mr. SICKLES had previously procured the British Government's approval of the scheme.

PARIS, Dec. 24.—It is now settled that the long-expected interview between the Emperor of Austria and the King of Italy will take place on the 15th of January, at Ancona. After the interview King VICTOR EMMANUEL will visit Vienna in company with the Emperor.... The Ex-Queen of Naples gave birth to a daughter this morning. At the latest accounts both were doing well.

ROME, Dec. 24.—The result of the vote taken on Monday last in the Ecumenical Council for the election of twenty-four members of the Committee on Discipline, will be made known at the next regular meeting. It said that three French Bishops will certainly be elected.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Festivals on the Last Disappearance of Lopez—His Whereabouts Unknown.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Latest advices from Rio Janeiro have been received to-day. The flight of LOPEZ is fully confirmed. Nothing is certainly known as to his whereabouts, however.

CUBA.

Arms for the Insurgents Discovered—Summary Trials and Executions—The Hunted Cubans.

HAVANA, Dec. 24.—A quantity of arms and ammunition, intended for shipment to the insurgent forces, was found yesterday on the plantation of TELLO LAMAR near Matanzas. The commander of the Spanish forces immediately assembled a court martial, which tried LAMAR and found him guilty of treason. LAMAR was executed to-day.... MIGUEL ACOSTA, one of the leaders of the insurgents, has been executed.... A large number of Cubans, who have been arrested for conspiracy against the Spanish Government, and for other offences, were to-day sent to Spain, by order of Captain-General DE RODAS.

CANADA.

The Drawback Extradition Case—Conclusion of the Testimony.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

MONTREAL, Canada, Dec. 24.—To-day General BROWN, of Ogdensburg, was the only witness examined in the Caldwell case. His evidence was corroborative of that previously given by Consul-General DART with respect to the law of the United States in the crime of forgery. This concludes the taking of evidence in the case, which will be finally argued on Monday, on application for the extradition of the prisoner.

THE WEST.

Burning of the Opera House in Lafayette, Ind.—The Allan Pinkerton "Assassination" Trial—A Mandamus to the Dubuque City Council to Levy a Tax.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Dec. 24.—The Montgomery Opera House was burned this afternoon. The building was owned by JAMES MONTGOMERY, of Chicago, and was valued at $60,000, and insured for $10,000. The west room was occupied as the Post Office. The mail and office fixtures were saved. C. O. COMSTOCK's billiard room, in the basement, was damaged to the extent of $3,000; he was not insured. WALLACE & BROTHERS, occupying the adjoining room, suffered a slight loss. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a defective flue.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 24.—The trial of S. M. PELKER, M. C. PELKER and GEORGE C. EATON, charged with conspiring with one GEORGE JOHNSON to kill ALLAN PINKERTON, was concluded here to-day. The jury, after a brief consultation, rendered a verdict of acquittal.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 24.—General R. S. SALOMON, retiring County Clerk, has received a dispatch from President GRANT announcing his appointment as Governor of Washington Territory. He will accept the appointment.... The Chicago packers have slaughtered 397,488 hogs thus far this season.... Christmas will very generally be observed in this city to-morrow. The Board of Trade, the Banks, Post Office, Custom House, &c., will be closed and business suspended.... The newspapers here will all suspend publication.... On Wednesday, Mayor KNIGHT and eighteen members of the City Council of Dubuque, Iowa, were served by a United States Deputy Marshal with a peremptory mandamus by the United States Court, ordering them to levy a special tax to pay the Riggs judgment against the city for $70,157. The money was borrowed of RIGGS in 1867. The total amount of the claim is $224,000.

The Texas Election—Davis' Majority 800.

NORWALK, Conn., Dec. 24.—The following dispatch has just been received here by General W. T. CLANCE:

HOUSTON, Texas, Dec. 23.—DAVIS is elected by 800 majority, and will be Provisional Governor in a few days. Milam and Navarro are not to have an election. J. W. MCDONALD, Secretary Republican Executive Committee.

Shocking Tragedy—A Woman Aged Ninety Burned to Death.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 24.—This morning Mrs. STANZIA, of this city, aged 90, was burned to death. While dressing she came too near the grate, and her clothes caught fire. Her husband was still in bed, but he was so aged and feeble that he could not aid her. The doctors were broken and help came from outside, attracted by the cries, but the aid came too late to save Mrs. STANZIA' life.

RAILWAY MATTERS.

The Missouri Pacific and Missouri River Railway Troubles—The Great Western and its American Connections—Railroad Legislation in Canada.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 24.—The difficulty between the Missouri Pacific and Missouri River Railway Companies culminated to-day in the entire suspension of operations on the latter road, which forms the connection between Kansas City and Leavenworth. The Missouri Pacific have withdrawn all their rolling stock to the State line, and the passengers and mails from the East for Leavenworth will be forwarded over the Kansas Pacific Road, via Lawrence. Pending the settlement of the trouble between the parties interested, it is rumored that a proposition will be made by the North Missouri, Hannibal and St. Joseph, and Fort Scott and Gulf Roads, with a view to obtaining possession of the Missouri River Road, to work it jointly, running their trains direct to Leavenworth.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 24.—Important changes in the management of the Great Western Railroad of Canada are about to take place, which will virtually place the road under control of the American connecting lines. The Committee of English directors of the Great Western Road, now in this country, after thoroughly examining the road, recently held a meeting, with JAMES F. JOY, President of the Michigan Central Road, and other prominent American railroad officials connected with the Central route. The result was Mr. JOY obtains a controlling influence over the affairs of the Great Western Road, also over the Detroit and Milwaukee Road, which was also included in the arrangement. The office of managing director, now held by Mr. SWINYARD, is abolished. WM. K. MUIR, President and Assistant General Superintendent of the Michigan Central Road, has been appointed General Superintendent of the Great Western Road. He assumes the duties of the office on the 1st of January.

TORONTO, Ont., Dec. 24.—A bill to amend the act incorporating the Erie and Niagara Railway Company and change the name to the Canada and Southern Railway Company, and a bill incorporating the Canada and Southwestern Air Line Company, have passed the Ontario Parliament.

THE EAST.

The Boston City Government—Increase of the Representatives—The Salem Mayoralty.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 24.—The City Council has authorized Mayor SHURTLEFF to petition the Legislature for an act providing that after the year 1870 the Board of Aldermen shall consist of sixteen members, one from each ward, to be elected on the general ticket, and the Common Council to consist of three members from each ward. Christmas will be observed in this city by a general suspension of business. The fair in aid of the Young Men's Christian Association closed this evening. The receipts will reach nearly $30,000. The new Boston and Providence freight depot, in course of construction in this city, will be 600 feet long by 155 wide, covering nearly two acres. NATHANIEL BROWN, Jr., has received the citizens' nomination for Mayor of Salem. A fire in Charlestown this morning destroyed the workshop of PAGE & LITTLEFIELD, together with a stock of black walnut. Loss $9,000, insurance $3,000.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

HUDSON, N. Y., Dec. 24.—JAMES GALVIN, a night watchman at the Harlem Railroad, at Ghent Station, was found dead on the track this morning at the place. His head was completely severed from the body. He was aged 45 years, and leaves a large family.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 24.—GEORGE WASHINGTON, a colored soldier of Company E, United States Heavy Artillery, who shot a rebel in Kentucky for stealing one of his cows, and was sentenced to be hanged, which sentence was commuted to ten years' imprisonment in New-Hampshire, was liberated this morning by order of General SHERMAN. Transportation was provided him to return to Kentucky, but he declined it, saying he could get a living in New-Hampshire.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 24.—PETER MARSCHENE, a German, aged 12 years, committed suicide yesterday by opening the veins in his arms and stabbing himself to the heart.... Both branches of the Baltimore City Council have appointed a committee of five members to attend the obsequies of Mr. PEABODY. The Board of Trade and Corn Exchange of this city, and the Trustees of the Peabody Institute, will also be represented at the meeting.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—GEORGE WEBB'S distillery, on Twenty-fourth and Masters streets, was totally destroyed by fire at 1 o'clock this morning. The loss is from $20,000 to $30,000.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 24.—Three young girls enticed away from New-York last Monday, by a man named ROHR, and brought to this city, were taken from a house of ill fame yesterday and will be returned to their parents.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—JACOB LEONARD, aged 77 years, committed suicide this afternoon by hanging himself.... Mrs. LACHMAN, an aged lady, was run over by a horse car this afternoon and killed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—It has been raining all day here and throughout the State. On the mountains it has been snowing.

NEW-ORLEANS, Dec. 24.—The Mutual Base Ball Club of New-York arrived in this city this morning.

Suit of F. O. J. Smith Against an Ex-District-Attorney in Massachusetts.

From the Boston Herald, Dec. 21.

The suit recently commenced by Mr. F. O. J. SMITH, of Portland, against Ex-District-Attorney SANGER, of Suffolk County, and EDWARD BANGS, grows out of criminal proceedings instituted against Mr. SMITH in Boston in 1864. An indictment was then found against the plaintiff, in which he was charged with procuring CHARLES C. NORTHNUTT to commit the crime of perjury as a witness in a case pending in New-York between LEMIRE H. BLAIR and the plaintiff. A trial was had upon this indictment, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty. Exceptions taken upon legal questions at the trial were carried to the Supreme Court, where they were overruled. The plaintiff afterward moved for a new trial, on the ground that he had discovered new and material evidence, and the motion was allowed and a new trial was ordered. Thereupon the District-Attorney came into Court and said that he would not prosecute the indictment further. The plaintiff now brings this action, alleging that the defendants maliciously and corruptly conspired with DANIEL H. CRAIG to accuse without probable cause the plaintiff of the crime of suborning a witness, and that the plaintiff has been injured in his reputation and business, and has been obliged to expend a large sum of money to establish his innocence. The answer of the defendants sets up a general denial of the plaintiff's allegations. After giving a statement of the course of proceedings under the indictment against the defendants, it is alleged that the District-Attorney concluded not to prosecute the indictment further, solely on account of the death of NORTHNUT, who was the chief witness for the Government on the trial, and that the plaintiff was discharged for no other reason.

Festivities of Christmas Eve.

At 11 o'clock last evening a fight occurred in a sailor boarding house, No. 147 Cherry-street, among the inmates and visitors of place, during which BENJAMIN P. MOWLANE was severely beaten and had his right eye gouged out by JOHN WILSON, the keeper of the house. The wounded man was sent to Bellevue Hospital, and the assailant was arrested.

At 12:30 o'clock this morning a fight occurred on the corner of Thirty-sixth street and Third-avenue, during which ISRAEL SOLOMON, of No. 241 East Thirty-fourth-street, was struck in the face with a brick thrown by ANDREW MCGOOTH, of No. 243 East Thirty-fourth-street. GLYNN was arrested and locked up in the Twenty-first Precinct Station House.

At the same hour another fight occurred on the corner of Seventh-avenue and Twenty-eighth-street, in which one JOHN LEE was shot in the leg by some unknown person. After his wound was dressed at the Twenty-ninth Precinct Station House he was sent home.

Still the scrimmage took place at a little later hour at No. 207 Elizabeth-street in which MARGARET WETHERWOOD was struck on the head and severely injured by one JOHN C. BRIDGE. She was taken in charge by the Police and her wounds dressed.

We see that a paper has just been read by Dr. MILLOT to the Academy of Sciences of Paris, which is worth mentioning in the cause of humanity. The doctor reveals a new method for extracting projectiles from wounds by applying a piece of soft iron to the affected part, and magnetizing it by an electric current. In this manner the doctor, with a simple and easily constructed apparatus, can extract fragments of shells and bullets, scattered with lead, from various small distances, according to the force of the current.

GEORGIA.

Extensive Emigration West—Character of the Emigrants—Why They go and What They Expect—The Year's Work of the Planters—Prospects for the Coming Year—Plantation Hands.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ATLANTA, Ga., Monday, Dec. 20, 1869.

I had no idea of the extent of the emigration from the northern part of this State, from South and North Carolina, and from a portion of Virginia, to Arkansas, Texas and Missouri, which is now taking place every day, until I came here and saw it. Train after train, each day of each week, comes in loaded with able-bodied yeomen accompanied by their families, and carrying with them the most movable of their household effects, all of whom are going West to buy cheap lands and establish new homes. I suppose that the average number of these emigrants, who come through this city daily, is not less than 200. It is often much greater. On last Friday morning the train from Augusta, due here at 7 A. M., did not arrive until noon in consequence of the extraordinary length of the train and the weight of the emigrant's baggage.

WHY THE PEOPLE EMIGRATE.

I have recently conversed with a number of these "outwanderers," as the Germans call them. They are mostly of the class which is usually designated as "poor white folks," who owned little worn-out farms and just made enough from year to year to keep body and soul together. Unwilling to descend to a competition with the negroes at labores where they are known, unable to purchase more land and the appliances to work it, and finding that every year they were becoming poorer, they determined to sell out what little they own in the country, where they were "born and raised," and go where they can buy good land cheap and make something to support their families. Many of them are lamentably ignorant of the country whither they are going, and trust blindly to luck in the selection of their new homes. Their journey will exhaust a large portion of their means. They have no friends or kindred where they propose to migrate, and acknowledge that if they do not succeed in their venture they will be unable to return. But they seem satisfied that anything is better than remaining at home, and they run all the risks, with cheerful reliance that they will "better themselves anyhow." Some few who have relations in Texas or Arkansas, have made their purchases and know exactly what they are going to do, or think they do.

THE YEAR'S WORK OF THE PLANTERS.

During the past week I have met some of the most extensive planters in Georgia, who are now actively engaged in winding up their year's operations, paying their laborers, engaging their hands for the coming year, purchasing fertilizers, &c., and making their arrangements for 1870. They all represent the negroes as perfectly contented, having received ample compensation for their twelve months' work, satisfied with their employers, and anxious to rearrange to make another crop. The average wages earned this year by a full hand, after paying for his food, clothing, &c., has been from a bale to a bale and a half of cotton, or from $100 to $150 in cash, where he has been working for a share of the crop, and about $100 in clear money where he has worked for monthly wages. These sums, it must be understood, are over and above all expenses for food and clothing, house rent, fuel, &c.; and if those who earn them would only save their money and act providently, it is easy to see how, in a very few years they could purchase farms of their own, and become thoroughly independent.

HOW THE NEGROES MONEY GOES.

Not long ago I saw a negro, who had just been paid off by his employer, spend $40 for a musical box, and I saw another purchase a huge netted chignon for $18. During this week, when the plantation hands generally will be paid off, the village storekeepers in the vicinity of the plantations will carry off every cent the laborers receive. The storekeepers, especially those of the Hebrew race, watch for the advent of the proprietor with his satchel full of greenbacks, and when they learn that the hands have been paid and have been allowed to take the wagons and go to town, they send out runners four or five miles out of town to meet the wagons and allure the negroes to their stores, and in return for gaudy dresses, hoop skirts, feathered hats, resplendent shawls, gift candy jewelry, banjos, &c., become possessed of all the money. I know of one store which last Christmas week sold over $10,000 worth of goods to the negroes alone.

THE PLANTING PROSPECTS

Thus far, as I have already stated, the indications are that the good, just and kind employers will have no difficulty in obtaining their laboring force for the coming year, that is, relinquishing the which they had in 1869. It would be hardly possible for anybody to increase his force very much or extend his planting operations on account of the scarcity of hands, and the absence of any means to supply the deficiency. The town negroes would rather starve in and about the cities and towns than live comfortably on a plantation, and the "up country" hands, though they do not and cannot earn as much as those on the rich lands of Southern Georgia, cannot be induced to go there, from a belief, (not ill-founded by the way,) that the climate is not healthy, and that smaller pay with health is preferable to riches with chills, fever and long doctor's bills. It is very difficult to form any opinion yet concerning the planting prospects of 1869; but so far as I have been able to judge I should say that the planters will make an effort to plant about the same area in cotton this as they did last year, plant about

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

General Preparations for the Observance of the Day.

What Will be Done at the Churches—Dinners for the Poor—The Duties and Pleasures of the Occasion.

Last night the Christmas bells were rung and the Christmas midnight masses was sung, and amid the noise and bustle of preparation and rejoicing the greatest festival of the year was ushered in. 'Tis Christmas Day, for which we have waited one whole year, and every one we meet greets us with the cheery salutation of the season. On this day the poorest creature in Christendom would scorn to wear a melancholy expression upon his face if there were any help for it. The pursuit of happiness belongs to all at Christmas-tide. May all be happy!

The march of civilization has made great changes in the good old-time manner of Christmas observance. No more is the yule log burned on the homestead hearth, nor does the "grim boar's head frown on high, crested with bays and rosemary," although we still adhere with tenacious affection to holly-branch and Christmas tree.

Even ubiquitous Santa Claus himself, who in Auld Lang Syne spent Christmas Eve in his journey of love from house to house, filling with toys to gladden the hearts of his little votaries the millions of stockings hung by them in every chimney corner on the globe where his sacrificing was known, has been supercentated and laid on the shelf. And, *utinobis dicta*, his very existence is actually doubted by most of the precocious products of the nineteenth century. Oh, progress, what heresies hast thou to answer for!

Despite these lamentable changes, Christmas will be fraught with joy and happiness for those who have the means with which to purchase its comforts, and the health to enjoy them. In the houses of virtue and peace, the evening lamp is lighted and the family board groans 'neath its load of good things prepared by mothers and daughters for the most ample feast of the year—the Christmas Dinner—and the forms of long-absent loved ones, who have gathered to the parental home to be present at this annual domestic reunion, are seen on either hand to occupy the places they did when boys and girls. But there are hundreds in whose ears the words "Merry Christmas" sound like mockery—many to whom this time of general rejoicing brings no cheer. Look out upon the wayside and you will find some homeless, starving wanderer, whom the dollar bill lying idle and crumpled in your pocket would render more inclined to think that the Saviour's coming had softened the hearts of men. Seek those whose lot is not so blessed as yours, dear reader, bestow upon them, for His sake whose advent to better your condition you commemorate, the price of this day's gladness, and rest assured your Christmas will be the happier for it.

The various charities have abundantly provided for the due celebration of the festival and every effort will be made to gladden the hearts of the City's children and charges. Amusements in theatre, ballroom and concert hall, promise to surpass anything of the kind hitherto seen, and few should have to say that they did not enjoy a "Merry Christmas." Crowds will throng to partake of the many enjoyments, and notwithstanding the universal desire to make much of the good things provided for to-day, there will be extravagant sybarites, especially of rustic vocabulary, who will have reason to regret their experience of Christmas celebrations in the Metropolis.

In the genial atmosphere of a desire to be pleased with everything and to take nothing amiss, the feast has commenced. So may it end. With pleasant memories clustering around your firesides, love and plenty in your homes, charity and opportunity to exercise it, and everything good for you that can be thought of, we wish you, dear readers of the TIMES, a "Merry Christmas" and many happy returns of the season.

Church Services To-day.

The services at the Catholic and Episcopal churches to-day will be more than usually grand, and will doubtless attract extraordinarily large congregations. All that art can do in the way of decorating these temples of worship, or in giving glorious expression to the great idea which animates Christendom to-day, will be done. Among the prominent churches which are specially attractive are

OLD TRINITY.

In this venerable and glorious edifice Christmas decorations are profuse and appropriate. The whole interior is fitted up with sprigs of holly and fir, and branches of pine and myrtle. As usual, the musical services here will be grand. The chimes will be rung by Mr. JAMES ATLEE'S at 10:30 A. M., as follows: No. 1, Rising the changes on eight bells; No. 2, Carol, "Once in Royal David's City;" No. 3, "Christmas is Come Again;" No. 4, Carol, "The Children in the Temple;" No. 5, Carol, "See the Morning Star is Dwelling;" No. 6, Carol, "Christ was Born on Christmas Day."

The musical programme for the exercises of the day are: Processional Hymn, 47, Ancient and Modern Coll.; Venite, first tone, (Gregorian;) Psalter—Psalms 19, 45 and 85; Te Deum, by HOPKINS, in A; Jubilate, by HOPKINS, in A; Creed, (Nicene,) by MERBECKE; Anthem, "Drop Down, ye Heavens," BARNBY; Offertory, "There were Shepherds," HANDEL; "Gloria in Excelsis," CALKIN. There will be service also in the evening.

ST. ALBAN'S.

This, as all are aware, is the home of the most advanced Ritualism and has been hung with rolls of evergreens, giving the interior the appearance of a beautiful grove. Religious monograms are scattered here and there throughout the edifice, while the altar is fairly covered with gorgeous adornments of floral character, while cloths of white satin with embroideries of gold and costly lace add to the magnificence of the scene presented inside the sanctuary. The programme of services for to-day in this church are as follows: Choral matins at 10, A. M.; solemn high mass at 10:45; vespers at 4:30. The musical exercises will be fully in keeping with the high reputation St. Alban's has ever enjoyed.

ZION CHURCH.

Zion Church, in Madison-avenue, of which Bishop Southgate is rector, is beautifully decorated. A choice musical feast is to be a feature here at 10:30. Choice selections will be given from HANDEL'S "Messiah," and a sermon will be preached by Bishop SOUTHGATE. The musical programme is as follows: Pastoral Symphony, "There were Shepherds," solo; Glory to God, chorus, Messiah; Venite, Gloria, Te Deum, FAIRLAND; Jubilate, MOSENTHAL; "Behold a Virgin," solo; "O Thou that Tellest," chorus; "Hark the Herald," &c., hymn; Hallelujah Chorus, Messiah. Professor GEORGE BRISTOW will preside at the organ. The artists who will interpret the musical selections are: Miss SAGARI, soprano; Miss BULL, alto; Mr. HILL, tenor; Mr. BECKET, bass.

OTHER PROTESTANT CHURCHES.

At St. Luke's, Hudson-street, one of the fine old landmarks of the City yet existing, there will be, in addition to the usual morning service, a grand choral festival, without sermon, at 4 P. M. It will occupy about three-quarters of an hour, and will be a very pleasant and appropriate manner of spending a small portion of this holy day.

At St. George's, Stuyvesant-square, the regular choir will be aided in interpreting the services by Miss ANNA BISHOP, who will sing the offertory solo—a selection from the "Messiah." Besides this the programme comprises the following: 1. Christmas Carol, "Star of the Night," WILLIAMS; 2. Venite, Anglican Chant, TUCKER; 3. Psalter, chanted antiphonally, Anglican; 4. Te Deum in F, BUNO; 5. Benedictus; 6. Musical tones, WILLIAMS; 7. Recitative, "There were Angels," and aria, "Rejoice Greatly," HANDEL.

The following is the order of musical exercises at the Church of the Incarnation, Madison-avenue and Thirty-fifth-street: Anthem—"I Bring You Glad Tidings," WILSON; Venite, BUCK; Gloria, (Twelfth Mass;) HOSKINS; Te Deum in E flat, JACKSON; Jubilate; Christmas Carol, G. W. WARREN; Psalm—"The People that Walked in Darkness," "There were Shepherds," Gloria, Messiah; Hymn—"Hark, What Means those Holy Voices?" S. P. WARREN; Offertory—"Inflammatus," Stabat Mater, ROSSINI.

At the Home Chapel, No. 20 East Twenty-ninth-street, there will be service, and a sermon by Rev. Dr. PRICE.

At Grace Chapel, East Fourteenth-street, opposite the Academy of Music, there will also be service, beginning at 10:30 A. M.

There will also be services at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, Fifth-avenue, near Forty-fifth-street, and at St. Paul's Reformed Church, Reservoir-square, Fortieth-street, near Fifth-avenue.

The Bethany Sunday School, of the Broadway Tabernacle, located at the corner of Thirty-sixth-street and Ninth-avenue, will hold their Christmas Festival on Saturday morning, at 10 o'clock. This school was organized fourteen months ago with 45 scholars and teachers and now numbers 400. The hall has been very tastefully decorated with evergreen, and the children are on tiptoe of expectation, as Santa Claus has signified his intention of being present. Singing by the children, under the leadership of Miss G. V. HUTCHINGS, will be a prominent feature of the entertainment.

All the Catholic churches will be open for Divine service to-day. The early masses begin in some of them at 4 o'clock A. M., and in none at a later hour than 8 A. M. Masses will be continued up to 10:30 o'clock A. M., when the solemn high mass will be celebrated.

ST. STEPHEN'S.

Probably the most gorgeous service of the day will be in St. Stephen's Church, Twenty-eighth-street, near Third-avenue, where the first mass begins at 4:30 A. M., with Rev. Dr. SWENEY as celebrant. The music on this occasion will be a new mass by CARL ARSCHUTZ, (rendered for the first time.) There is to be a full orchestral and organ accompaniment, and a select chorus, all under the immediate direction of Professor ARSCHUTZ. The soloists are: Soprano, Miss DE LUSSAN; contralto, Miss ARSCHUTZ; basso, Signor COLLETTI. The "Adeste Fideles," or Christmas Hymn, a new arrangement by Professor MORGAN, will be sung as the Offertory, Professor GEO. W. MORGAN will preside at the organ. The sermon at the grand high mass of the morning (4:30) will be preached by Rev. Dr. MCGLYNN, pastor of St. Stephen's.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

The old Cathedral, now under the pastorate of Rev. Dr. STARRS, the Vicar-General of the diocese, is determined not to be outdone in the grandeur of its Christmas ritual, even by wealthier and more fashionable congregations. The services here will be, as they always are on festival days, peculiarly grand and imposing. The first mass begins at 4 o'clock A. M.; the last grand high mass at 10:30 A. M., at which Rev. JOHN SHEA, S. J., President of St. John's College, Fordham, will preach. At the 10:30 A. M. mass the Very Rev. W. STARRS, V. G., will be celebrant; Rev. Dr. MCSWEENEY, deacon; Rev. Father MCGEARY, sub-deacon; Rev. Father KEARNEY, master of ceremonies. The musical exercises will be under the charge of Professor GUSTAVUS SCHMIDT, who will preside at the organ, a sufficient guarantee that they will be of the highest order of merit. Mme. CONGER is to be the soprano artist.

OTHER CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

The church of the Jesuit Fathers, St. Francis Xavier's, has lately been embellished with new decorations, and a new altar has been put up in the sanctuary. It is one of the finest pieces of workmanship in the City. The services here will be characterized by all the pomp and grandeur that distinguish this church on all festival occasions. The choir, one of the best in the City, is once again under the direction of Professor BERGE, who has made every preparation for a grand musical display.

At the Paulist Fathers' Church, West Fifty-ninth-street, near Ninth-avenue, there will be the usual Christmas masses, beginning with the high mass at 5 A. M., when the Gregorian *Missa Regia* will be sung, and a sermon will be delivered by Rev. Father DUSHON, officiating priest. At 10:30 o'clock MOZART'S Twelfth will be sung. In the evening the children of the Sunday School connected with this church will sing a beautiful Christmas Oratorio in the evening, at the Grand Opera House, Twenty-third-street and Eighth-avenue, accompanied by a full orchestra from the Philharmonic Society.

At St. Teresa's, Henry and Rutgers streets, the first grand high mass, 5 A. M., will be LAMBALOTTE'S pastoral mass, double quartette; Miss OLOFF, soprano; Mrs. HOLBROOK, alto; Mr. JANISKY, tenor; Signor MIRINO, bass. Assistant quartette, Mrs. JENNY LEONARD, soprano; Miss JACOBS, alto; Herr ABELE, tenor; Herr ARMAN, bass, and chorus. Mr. GLEASON will be organist and director. The last high mass will be HAYDN'S Imperial or Third mass in D, same artists.

At St. Andrew's, Park and Duane streets, the first, a grand high mass, will be at 4 A. M.; the last, also a grand high mass, will commence at 10:30 A. M. There will be nine masses. Rev. Father MCCARDEY will preach the sermon; but Rev. Father CURRAN, the pastor, will, at each of the masses, advocate the cause of the Catholic orphan asylums. The mass will be MOZART'S Twelfth—Mme. DE LACEY, organist.

At St. Alphonsus' Church, in Thompson-street, WEBER'S mass, in G, will be sung. There will be fine musical exercises, also, in the Italian Church of St. Anthony, Sullivan-street, near Canal; at the Church of the Holy Innocents, West Thirty-seventh-street, near Broadway; at St. Francis' (German) Church, West Thirty-seventh-street, near Sixth-avenue; at the Church of the Holy Redeemer, (German,) Third-street, near Avenue A, and in the Catholic churches generally.

The collections in all these churches to-day will, as usual, be devoted to the support of the orphans.

The Charitable Institutions.

At the numerous private charitable institutions in this City preparations have been made as usual for giving those dependent upon the bounty there dispensed a grand Christmas dinner. Some account of the preparations for observing the day pleasantly at these places is given below.

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

This, perhaps the most useful of all the benevolent societies of the City, designs to make Merry Christmas a happy day with the thousands of children under its charge. During the past year the Society has furnished 121,864 lodgings to 12,919 different homeless boys and girls, has supplied 136,094 meals and found good homes for 2,822 children. They have also furnished instruction to 6,513 pupils in their day and evening schools, besides providing clothing for countless numbers of half-naked, homeless wanderers. To-day they intend to give the little ones under their care a good wholesome Christmas dinner.

THE HOWARD MISSION AND HOME FOR LITTLE WANDERERS.

This institution, under the charge of Rev. W. C. VAN METRE, will have their Christmas festivities in the Chapel of the Mission, (entrance on New Bowery,) commencing at 11 A. M. There will be singing by the children, distribution of gifts from the Christmas tree, a Christmas dinner and addresses by various prominent individuals. Among the speakers will be Ex-Senator LA SALE, Rev. H. D. NORTHROP and Miss EDITH O'GORMAN.

NEWSBOYS' LODGING HOUSE.

This well-known institution, which is under the care of the Children's Aid Society, will provide a splendid Christmas dinner for the newsboys, who know how to enjoy such a luxury, for they are always blessed with a good digestion. All patrons of the institution who wish to enjoy the fruits of their benevolence and acquire a good appetite for their own dinner, should go and see the newsboys enjoy themselves.

THE HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS.

The American Female Guardian Society will furnish a Christmas dinner and a huge Christmas tree, glittering with shining presents, to the thousands of children under their charge, at the "Home," No. 29 East Thirtieth-street.

CENTER-STREET MISSION.

There will be Christmas festivities at this institution, No. 110 Center-street, commencing at 10 A. M., including distribution of Christmas books and other gifts among the inmates.

PERKINS' LODGING HOUSE.

This institution, which received large aid from Mrs. PERKINS and adopted her name, will supply a Christmas dinner to its inmates, and also another dinner on New Year's eve. The lodging house is under the management of the Children's Aid Society.

THE NEW-YORK JUVENILE ASYLUM.

A good Christmas dinner will be served up for the inmates of this Asylum, located in One Hundred and Seventy-fifth-street, near Tenth-avenue. In the morning and evening literary exercises will be held by the inmates in the chapel.

THE SIXTEENTH WARD INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL AND LODGING HOUSE.

Mr. GEO. C. WARD will provide a "big" dinner for the inmates of this institution, which, like so many other benevolent enterprises, is under the charge of the Children's Aid Society.

THE FEMALE MANHATTAN BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

The inmates of the "Home" of this institution, located at No. 26 West Houston, will be provided with a sumptuous Christmas feast by the kind ladies who have charge of the institution. This Society in doing a noble and Christian work, in rescuing from a life of shame and degradation large numbers of friendless women, who would otherwise be hastened to untimely and dishonored graves.

THE GIRLS' LODGING HOUSE.

This establishment, located in Stanton-street, between Wooster and Greene, like the Newsboys' Lodging House, is under the charge of the Children's Aid Society, and will to-day resound with the merry voices of hundreds of children enjoying their Christmas dinners, and plucking their coveted presents from the shining Christmas tree.

THE HOUSE OF MERCY.

The "Sisters of Mercy" will furnish a dinner to the outside poor at this institution to-day, besides a special dinner to the inmates of the House. On Tuesday next they will have their Christmas tree, to which the benevolent of the Catholic faith will gladly contribute.

ST. JOSEPH'S ORPHANAGE, SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

This school, under the care of the Sisters of Mercy, and located in East Eighty-first-street, will be treated to a Christmas dinner to-day, which will make the hearts and stomachs of the little inmates rejoice.

CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUMS.

There will be Christmas festivities at each of the three Asylums—those for girls being located one in Madison-avenue and the other at the corner of Prince and Mott streets, and the one for boys on Fifth-avenue, between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets.

THE HOSPITAL FOR INCURABLES.

A few benevolent ladies have made provision for a Christmas dinner of delicate viands, to be furnished to the poor inmates who have been given over to death in the Hospital for Incurables, on Blackwell's Island. Such evidence of regard and remembrance of the sufferings of these poor unfortunates, cannot fail to touch the hearts of the invalids, who will shower their parting benedictions upon the ladies who conceived the happy idea.

URBAN HOME AND SCHOOL.

This highly meritorious institution, for the care of the orphans of soldiers and sailors who fell in the late war, is under the management of ladies well known in the best society of New-York, and the Christmas festivities provided by them for the inmates of the Home will be among the most interesting events of the day.

Festivities Among the Germans.

The Germans have a peculiar right to celebrate the anniversary of Santa Claus, who may almost be regarded as the patron Saint of the Teutonic race. The long and severe Winters of Germany are cheered by domestic festivities at Christmas tide, and the family then lights up the Christmas tree and the relatives and children gather with unwonted fondness around the Winter firside. The Christmas tree is a German institution, and still blooms with brilliant ornaments and twinkling tapers by many a hearth in Fatherland and in the homes of the wanderers in other lands. In accordance with an ancient custom, a small fir or spruce tree is placed, some days before the joyous season arrives, in the great family room, in water of the proper temperature to keep it green and fragrant. On Christmas Eve this is adorned with balls of colored glass and gilded nuts, loaded with fruits and sweetmeats, and lighted by innumerable tapers and candles. The presents appropriate for different members of the family, from the parent to the youngest child, and generally including the servants, are spread on a table beneath the boughs of the tree, and the household circle gathers around to inaugurate the happy time of Christ-kind with innocent mirth and quiet enjoyment such as is known only within the hallowed precincts of home at some cherished holiday season. The custom of lighting up the Christmas tree is universal in Germany, in the house of the rich and the poor. In this country the pleasant habit is retained, and last evening, by many a Teutonic hearth in this City, the glittering and gift-laden tree formed the centre of a happy and contented group, albeit far away from the land where Santa Claus' annual visit are received with filial regard. Christmas, among the Germans, is observed more as a religious festival than among most other people, and their public amusements are fewer at the beginning of the season than at any other time.

Skating To-day.

Hundreds will, to-day, spend a part of their time at least upon the skating ponds of the City, which last night promised to be in excellent condition for sport and recreation on the morrow. The proprietors of the various resorts have done their best to accommodate the skating public, and if King Frost "assists," merry people will not fail to patronize the ice. Last evening the Central Park Pond looked favorable for use to-day, but it may disappoint expectations. The Empire Rink, in Third-avenue, near Sixty-third-street, is expected to be open; also, MACMILLAN'S on Fifth-avenue. Judging from the heavy business in the sale of skates within a few days, a rush for the ponds may be looked for. In Brooklyn the Union and the Calithumpian "grounds" will be open to the skaters "over the river."

The Day in Brooklyn.

The fine weather of yesterday resulted in almost turning Brooklyn inside out, especially the people's pockets. Everybody was out. Fulton-street, from the ferry up to the City Hall, Fulton and Myrtle avenues and Court-street were crowded from morning to night with the gayest and happiest looking throngs that have been seen on the streets in many a Christmas. Multitudes besiege the stores of all kinds, much to the delight of all concerned in selling. It is a sad fact that hundreds of poor people are obliged to content themselves with merely viewing the outworks, and wishing that times were better with them, and yet there are fewer people of this class than there were last Christmas. Trees are as abundant as usual. There is not the slightest appearance of any diminution of the holiday spirit. On the contrary, there seems to be a disposition on the part of most people to be as happy as were the wise men and the shepherds of old. The preparations at most of the churches indicate that there is but little desire to doubt the historical correctness of "the day we celebrate," but rather a resolve to take the day as it comes, enjoy it and thank God for it. The Protestant Episcopal Churches, including Holy Trinity, St. Ann's, Grace, St. John's St. Paul's, St. Mary's, Christ, and others, are all profusely decked with evergreens, until one seems to see the antiquity of the Church peeping out of pillars begirt with the moss of ages. The other Protestant Churches, with few exceptions make some recognition of Christmas. At Plymouth Church, for instance, the Sunday School children have a real happy New-England time, and so it is at the churches of other denominations. The children must have their Christmas. That is a point in their theology which they cannot compromise, nor have compromised for them. The Roman Catholic Churches are as green inside as they can well be. The Year of the Ecumenical Council is drawing to a close, and they are fond of appearing to Christ-child in a Christmas dress, and of adorning the altars and surroundings.

The effect of this is most happy upon the worshippers who crowd thither to pay their earnest homage to their "new-born King."

The Children's Aid Society, the Newsboys' Lodging House, the Orphan Homes, the Church Charity Foundation and the other institutions where the poor are gathered together are all scenes of gladness to-day. Even the inmates of the public institutions on Blackwell's Island are brightened up with the prospect of a merry time and a variety in their diet for the day. Alms-house, the City of Churches is attired in her best clothes and is having a very merry time of it. The chimes of St. Ann's and the music of the church service have been arranged by Mr. LOEBER as follows:

Chiming of bells at 8. Ringing Christmas Carol (new) at 10:30. (Before service) at 10:55.

Introduction—"The Messenger Angel" in B. Soprano chorus with bells and organ accompaniment.

Opening Anthem, "Blessed is the people that hear the joyful sound," in B.....Kimbault

Venite in C.....Tomas

Quartet, solo and chorus.

Psalter for Christmas.....Ancient

Te Deum in E, (new).....Lowry, Jr.

Quartet, solo and chorus.

Jubilate in E.....Berg

Quartet, solo and chorus.

Gloria Tibi.....Ancient

Hymn.....

Offertory in C.....Haydn

Tu Gaudens in E minor.....Lowry, Jr.

Hymn.....

Gloria in Excelsis.....Old

Quartet, solo and chorus.

At the Catholic Church of St. Charles Borromeo, Sidney-place, (Rev. Dr. Farrell's,) the musical exercises will be more than ordinarily rich. Mozart's "Twelfth Mass" is to be sung with full orchestral accompaniment and a powerful chorus. Miss M. NORTON, the excellent contralto of Rev. Dr. STORS'S Church, is engaged to sing at the Grand High Mass at 10:30 A. M.

TRICKS OF TRADE.

It is perhaps inevitable, though not calculated to increase our respect for human nature, that a great portion of our lives should be passed in guarding against violence and fraud. And yet we do not succeed in anything like due proportion with our endeavors. The amount of loss inflicted upon society by thieves and swindlers is simply incredible. All ranks and conditions suffer by it. And there is scarcely any remedy for this in the shape of law, for where that exists it is evaded or defied, and many crimes are not approached by any statute whatever.

The thieves of the world may be divided into two classes—the ruffians and the sneaks. Our purpose is to speak of the latter, since they are the more pervading and the more dangerous. The ingenuity and the secrecy with which they sometimes act are not less difficult to deal with than the unblushing effrontery with which they frequently conduct their operations. The only weapon that can be used against either is exposure, and every contribution to that end is to be considered valuable and welcome. Take one great branch of industry as an illustration—that of jewelry. The frauds which are palmed off upon unsuspecting purchasers of these ornaments for wear or for presentation are perfectly astounding. The precious metals and precious stones are imitated with a skill that deceives the most wary, and even the most experienced. Gold with no gold in it, silver that varies only from pewter in that one lies and the other does not, diamonds as false as the dealers in them, rubies that glow with any but the ruby's fire, pearls that no diver ever saw, shine and glitter everywhere. And they are palmed off as genuine. Thieves make them; thieves sell them, and the public is robbed by both. In other countries, but notably in England, authority and trade custom step forward to prevent all this. The golden circle which bears the wearer's signet, or is placed upon fair fingers by a loved one's hand, carries its own certificate of character and value. The genuine piece of gold or silver has its "Hall mark" of the "worshipful Goldsmith's Company," to imitate which is felony. And so with jewels, so with articles which individual enterprise and skill have produced as of peculiar excellence or chaste design. The "trade mark" protects alike the artist, the artificer, and the dealer in them. To counterfeit that mark at home, or to import it from abroad, is felony. Not so here; any scoundrel can import worthless imitations of our best manufactures and inventions, and by that means deceive the purchasers.

Perhaps there is no single inanimate object by which our lives are so much controlled as the watch. By it we regulate almost all our actions. The measurement of time is the measurement of our lives from hour to hour, from day to day, until we die, and the doctor notes the minute at which we depart. The calculations of business, the pursuits of pleasure, the very civilization of the age, proceed upon rules and arrangements made by means of the little machine which is our faithful companion. How wonderful it seems! Do we ever forget that strange look of the child, as it listens with hushed breath to the tiny ticking at its ear? Who can gaze upon the strange trifle which labors on so ceaselessly, and would in other hands were we departed? We lend our horses, our houses, and even our credit, but not our watches, for we look upon them as personal friends, whom we have learned, and learned to love.

How then of the watch thief? Not he who craftily draws our favorite from his nestling place and hies with him away, but that other rogue who sells us his lying manufacture. Is he not everywhere? Unfortunately, yes. Does a company spend enormous sums in procuring the best skill and ingenuity that the world can offer, its productions are counterfeited by all manner of tricks and swindles. The Waltham Company has, of course, its trade marks. They are either copied exactly or followed so closely that detection often fails. For example, the words Waltham, Mass., is altered to Waldham or Walham, and so on. It is only when the spurious machine is found to keep about as good time as a padlock that the swindled owner is undeceived.

Not only is this fraud largely perpetrated in the matter of watch movements, but the cases are as base as a copper dollar. There are vast quantities of "erolde" watches manufactured abroad for this market, and which, while they cost to the importer not over $36 a dozen, are sold as genuine American watches. The profits upon this kind of trading are immense. Our readers have little conception of how many persons are daily victimized by them. We are ashamed to add that dealers having known and recognized places of business lend their aid to these transactions. Of course it is only possible to warn the public to be very careful in making purchases. The Waltham Company and its agents are advertised, and to deal with them constitutes security. It is as important to know where to buy as how to buy. Meanwhile, let the public fully understand that the knaves are legion, and active and everywhere. It is a wonder that the trade generally cannot, or at all events does not, make some effort of self-defence in this matter. Its own character suffers from the avarice of unworthy members, and its own self-respect should, if possible, avert so grave a stigma. And the Government should do its part also. There is a great amount of "orating" about "protection and encouragement of native industry and energy," but a tribe of foreign workmen are allowed to counterfeit American trade marks, imitate American watches, and send them here at about the cost of brass kettles, marked Chicago Watch Company, Union Watch Company, Great Western Watch Company and Massasoit Watch Company. And such trash is sold at a high price as genuine. It seems ridiculous and humiliating, but it is true.

The Tennessee Legislature and General Thomas' Portrait.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

NASHVILLE, Wednesday, Dec. 22, 1869.

The resolution introduced in the House a few weeks since in relation to the sale of General THOMAS' portrait has created such a stir throughout the country, based on erroneous data, that the real facts in the case ought to be known.

A resolution was introduced providing for having the portrait of General JACKSON placed in the Capitol. This was opposed from an economical standpoint, and the resolution was about being withdrawn when Mr. HUBBLE offered an amendment providing for the sale of the portraits of BROWNLOW and GENERAL THOMAS. On the arrival of news he would run around among the crowd, seeking his lost master, and being unsuccessful would return to his post, refusing to eat, until he died of starvation.

There is a proposition to increase the salaries of the Supreme Judges of California from $6,000 to $10,000 per annum, the salary of the Chief Justice to be $12,000. The State Constitution prohibits any increase of salary during the term for which an officer was elected, and it is proposed to evade this by increasing the salary of Judge WALLACE alone, who has just been elected, before his term begins, with the understanding that he shall divide the surplus over $6,000 with his brother Justices.

In the town of Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, on the evening of the 6th inst., a party of men were collected in a grocery-store, among them JACOB SMITH and a half breed named COURTNEY MEEK, said to be a son of the pioneer and Ex-United States Marshal Colonel JOSEPH MEEK. After talking and joking awhile with SMITH and others, MEEK walked up behind SMITH, and putting his arms around him, stabbed him to the heart. SMITH fell and died, never speaking. MEEK escaped.

Rev. F. SNIDER, Dr. SNIDER'S father, has written a letter from Montreal, asserting that it is a deliberate lie that he left his son to the mercy of his accusers, and repeating the declaration made by him in writing, about three months ago, to Judge GRAHAM, in Carlisle, Penn., in response to his remarks about the genuineness of Miss SPRINGER'S will, that she did, in his presence, subscribe her name to the document, and that he, with his own hands, subscribed his name to it, without knowing at the time its contents. This declaration, he says, he makes for the vindication of truth and justice, and to repel all wicked and malicious slanders.

The Richmond *Whig* mentions some of the ill results from the postponement of the admission of Virginia. When Congress assembled, it says, the manifestations in favor of "the prompt admission of Virginia," as recommended by President GRANT, were so striking and so kindly that a glow of good feeling spread all through the masses of her population, and in this state of generous fervor all disagreeable recollections were cast aside. But all at once a chill came over everything. "We have been chilled and disappointed, and feel that we do not deserve the snubbing we have received. The members of Congress, as well as ourselves, would have felt better and happier had they entered upon the season of Christmas with the inspiring consciousness that they had given old Virginia back to the Union."

Arrival of the Officers and Men of the Cuban Privateer Lillian in Savannah.

From the Savannah (Ga.) Republican, Dec. 21.

Considerable sensation was created in town on Sunday afternoon last by the arrival of the tug *Christiana*, from the United States ship *Severn*, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral POOR, of the North Atlantic Squadron, with the following-named officers and men lately belonging to the Cuban privateer *Lillian*: Captain John S. Pollard of New-York; Captain Simeon Grant, of Philadelphia; Captain Charles Keane, First Lieutenant Eugene Courtney, First Lieutenant John T. Dixon, Second Lieutenant John Williamson, of Galveston, Texas; Edward Buckley, Hugh McGeary, A. Teneiro, M. Alvers, F. Costa, M. Lopez, F. Garcia, F. Cayenne, M. J. Conroy, Frank Bennett, Duncan Rankin, Charles Miller, S. F. Kelly, of New-York; Jerry Lyons, Terance Dolan, Patrick McGuire, of Galveston; James Morrison, of Atlanta.

The *Severn* arrived at Tybee on Sunday morning last, from Key West, with her living freight. These men were captured by the British authorities with the *Lillian*, but were released. They were brought from Nassau, N. P., by the United States steamer *Pembroke*, to Key West, and transferred to the *Severn*.

They found hosts of friends in this city, the sympathizers with the cause in which they were (and we hope will again be) engaged manifesting an amount of good will that was warmly appreciated by the unfortunate men, who are stopping at Mr. HERSHON'S hotel, where they are treated with a liberality characteristic of the proprietor.

Americans in Paris.

List of Americans registered at the banking house of DREXEL, HARJES & CO., No. 2 Rue Scribe, Paris, for the week ending Dec. 9, 1869: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jackson, Miss Lizzie Jackson, Miss Caroline Jackson, Right Rev. J. F. Shanahan, Rev. Thos. Kiernan, M. Weaver and family, Mr. J. M. Fisher, John Field, Mr. and Mrs. John I. Tweedy, J. M. Fisher, John Field, J. S. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wilstach, Miss Wilstach, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Moorhead, Mrs. John Harris, J. M. Hutchinson, of Philadelphia; J. Shindler and family, S. Gardiner and family, Mrs. R. L. Brock, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Adams and son, W. B. Howell, Mrs. Benton and family, Charles G. Symonds, E. A. Quintard and family, R. Waterhouse, W. E. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Hope, J. C. Heywood, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Greenleaf, of New-York; G. H. Christmas and family, Edward R. Betts, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bailey, of Brooklyn; T. Tweed, of Baltimore; L. Hanson and family, of New-Orleans; Rev. John Quinn, D. D., of Providence, R. I.; Miss Eliza Craig, Miss Pattie E. Craig, of Danville, Ky.; A. L. Swingley, of Memphis, Tenn.; Right Rev. P. A. Feehan, of Nashville, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Russell, of Erie, Penn.; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Conet, of Iowa City; Mrs. L. Doty, of Batavia, N. Y.; John A. Wilson, of Allegheny, Penn.; Wm. N. Randlee, of Charlton, N. Y.; Rev. J. F. Mackin, of New-Jersey; J. S. Hall, M. D., of Maine; Dr. Edward A. Crane, United States of America; O. F. Griffin and family, of San Francisco.

Two or three conferences have been held with the leading members of the Ring, and it is said to be definitely settled that the country Democracy shall be duly represented among the Harbor Masters and Port Wardens, provided they will come to the scratch and vote without flinching for all the plundering schemes that the Ring may see fit to bring before the coming Legislature. Tammany expects, by abolishing or remodeling all the "commissions" now established in this City, and placing all the departments of the Municipal Government under her control, to so augment the patronage and plunder that she will be able to find places for all her followers independent of the Port Wardens and Harbor Masters, and provided the country members will assist her in carrying out her programme, and securing all the municipal spoils, she has consented to allow them to share in the score of barrels of the Canal Ring. The chief place, however,—that of Health Officer—is reserved for the City, and Dr. CARROCHAN is said to be the man selected to fill it.

With the remodeling of the City government, which the Tammany leaders expect to effect through the Legislature, and the multiplication of offices and increase of salaries that are to follow, they expect, and do not hesitate to declare among themselves, that they will get possession of such an amount of patronage as will enable them to control the politics of the State for years to come, and to enter with assurance upon that domain of national politics which their greedy eyes have so long coveted.

A FORGED CHECK

An Attempt to Impose Upon a Wall-street Banking House—How an Important Arrest was Effected.

Within the past three months a large number of private banking houses and banks located in the vicinity of Wall and Broad streets, have been the victims of many finely executed forged checks. The aggregate loss is said to be over $100,000. With the view of having a stop put to the acts of these audacious scoundrels Superintendent WARREN, of the General Detective Police Agency, No. 11 Broadway, was consulted and plans arranged for their capture if the thing could be possibly done. Yesterday the first of this gang was caught. It appears that a man plainly clad and of ordinary address, but every appearance of a New-Yorker, visited the banking house of UTLEY & DONOGHEY, No. 11 Wall-street, and producing a check for $2,482 87, purporting to be signed by Messrs. JAMES BOWLAND & SONS, No. 128 Front-street, asked for gold in return at the market quotation. The Cashier knowingly eyed the check, then the messenger, and as usual consulted to accede to the request, not however, until the same had been sent to the Union National Bank for certification. The check was duly returned certified. Even this did not fully satisfy the skeptical Cashier, who detained the customer by some plausible strategy, and dispatched word to Superintendent WARREN, who visited the banking house without delay, and, on entering, saw at a glance how matters stood. Instantly he assumed the character of a stock operator, and entered into a lively discussion on the subject of stocks. Additional aid was summoned, and a "shadow" followed the man who left the office, saying he would return in a quarter of an hour. Word was sent to BOWLAND & Co. and it was found that they had issued no such check on any account. As soon as the word reached Superintendent WARREN he walked up to the man who was secreted in the doorway of the Stock Exchange and cautioned him not, however, without a little rough handling in return for a demonstration made by the capture to free himself. He was then conducted to the banking house and identified by the Cashier of the firm, also by the bookkeeper of Messrs. BOWLAND & SONS, who charged him with the forgery. Thence he was taken to the First Police Station House and placed in charge of Sergeant PECK, who will have him arraigned at the Tombs this afternoon. This is the highest order of work performed on the detectives who had the case in charge.

THE JACKSON-DOUGLASS MURDER

Jackson Arraigned for Trial—He Pleads "Not Guilty."

In the Court of General Sessions yesterday THOMAS JACKSON was arraigned for the murder of ARCHIBALD DOUGLASS. District-Attorney GARVIN said: In the case of the People be THOMAS JACKSON, for the murder of a man named ARCHIBALD DOUGLASS, your Honor will remember that in the first instance the Grand Jury found a bill for manslaughter. He has never been arraigned upon that plea. Now the Grand Jury have indicted him for murder, and I move, therefore, under the statute, that he may be arraigned.

Mr. KIRTZING, who appeared for the prisoner, objected to the quashing of the first indictment. He thought where a Grand Jury found an indictment it was final, and the District Attorney had no right to present the case to the consideration of another Grand Jury. He intended to put in a special plea to the second indictment, and he asked to have the case stand over for a few days to allow him to make that plea.

RECORDER.—Is this the case where the jury on the Coroner's inquest found that the prisoner killed the man in self-defence?

Mr. KIRTZING—Yes, your Honor, and the Grand Jury returned a bill against him for manslaughter.

The Recorder thought that where a homicide had been committed and an indictment for manslaughter had been returned by the Grand Jury, it was the duty of the District-Attorney or Judge to see the case disposed of. The man who lets his victim loose within the sponsorship of a crowded City ought to be tied up himself. There ought to be some law to meet the case.

Mr. KIRTZING—It seems to me, Your Honor, when a Grand Jury returns an indictment in this Court the District-Attorney is stopped. The first Grand Jury heard the testimony. Did their duty faithfully, and we are ready to plead on their indictment.

District-Attorney GARVIN said there was originally some doubt about the question submitted by the counsel for the prisoner, but that doubt had been removed by the statute which expressly provided that "if there be at any time pending against the same person two indictments, or two indictments for the same matter, although charging a

THE LEWIS KIDNAPPING CASE.

Remarkable Developments of Married Life in Boston.

Testimony of Mrs. Serena Lewis and her Husband, William H. Lewis—A Teenagent Mother-in-Law—Spiritualism in the Family.

The case of the *habeas corpus* of Mrs. SERENA LEWIS for the custody of her minor daughter, came up again yesterday before Judge CARDOZO, of the Supreme Court, at Special Term. Judge BIRDSEYE, as counsel for the husband, read the traverse to the return. Judge DOWLING and Officer NAPOLEON WOODBRIDGE, against whom the writ was directed, were present, as were also the mother and the very interesting daughter, aged about seven years. Her name is CORINNE, and she is evidently a child of great precocity.

Mr. F. HOWE, Esq., appeared as counsel for Mrs. LEWIS, and after the reading of the traverse, put in a written answer, in which Mrs. LEWIS, under oath, denied all the material allegations of the other side.

Judge CARDOZO then directed that the witnesses be sworn and that the testimony be taken as an adjusting room. The following is the substance of the testimony taken yesterday:

Mrs. Serena Lewis, sworn: I reside in Boston; was married to Mr. Lewis eight years ago to-day; the child Corinne is the issue of that marriage; I prosecuted a libel for divorce against my husband in the State of Massachusetts, Suffolk County, April 12, 1869, on the ground of adultery. [The witness then produced the proceedings and decree of the Supreme Court awarding the custody of the child Corinne to Mrs. Lewis, and restraining Mr. Lewis from in any way interfering with the said custody or use of the child.] The witness continued: Pursuant to that decree I received the custody of the child; I was in possession of the child when I received the writ from the 22d of April until the 25th of April, when she was taken away; I was at Newport, I don't know exactly what place; my sister came to Newport to recover the child from that time until Monday last, when I found her in the custody of Officer Woolridge.

Cross-examined by Mr. Howe—When the child was delivered to me by order of the Court I was living in Roxbury Highlands with my mother, Mr. Clarence Buckingham, Clarence Buckingham; the family of Mr. Richmond resided quite a mile away in another section of the City of Roxbury; the child remained with me generally until about the 1st of August, when she visited Mr. Richmond; she remained there on account of my ill health.

Q.—Was she not placed in her care on account of your ill health? A.—For a few weeks, of course; I did not feel able to take care of the child.

Q.—Did she not remain in the care of Mrs. Richmond until the end of November? A.—Most of the time she was there, but I had taken her home before she was taken away; part of her clothing was there and part with me; I had not taken it all home.

Q.—Did you not, on the 22d day of April last, present your personal interview with Dr. Lewis? A.—Yes, Sir.

Q.—Have you ever written him any letter or such as, say, were you not from that time? A.—No, Sir; I declined to see him personally, and declined to see him in any way from that time forward, to you by him?

A.—Yes. Sir; have received communications of this; received a letter after the taking of the child; don't remember any other; received some from him addressed to the child in my care; I have not addressed to the child in my care; I have not addressed to the child in my care; I have not

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 25, 1869.

Amusements this Evening.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
Sixth-st., corner Sixth-av.
MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR. Leading characters by Messrs. Hackett, Walleck, and Miss Fanny Morant.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Broadway, near Prince-st.
LITTLE EM'LY. Leading characters by Messrs. Stowell, Bangs, Miss Ione Burke and Miss Kate Newton.
MATINEE at 2 o'clock.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
Corner 13th-st. and Broadway.
BERNESTEIN AND TRYING IT ON. Leading characters by Messrs. Lester Wallack, Gilbert and Miss Henriques.

FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.
24th-st., near 5th-av.
THE DUKE'S MOTTO. Leading characters by Messrs. E. L. Davenport, Lewis and Mrs. Chanfrau.
MATINEE at 2 o'clock.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
6th-av., corner 24th-st.
A DAY AFTER THE WEDDING.—Leading characters by Mr. Lingard and Miss Alice Dunning.
MATINEE at 2 o'clock.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Broadway, near Bleecker-st.
UNDER THE GASLIGHT. Characters by Messrs. Stoddart, Johnston and Miss Longmore.
MATINEE at 2 o'clock.

BOWERY THEATRE.
Bowery, near Canal-st.
MACBETH, HORNET MAGAIRE, &c.
MATINEE at 2 o'clock.

THE TAMMANY.
14th-st., near 2d-av.
BURLESQUE, PANTOMIME, ATHLETIC FEATS, BALLET, &c.
MATINEE at 2 o'clock.

WOOD'S MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE.
Broadway, near 30th-st.
Afternoon.—KENILWORTH. Evening.—DORA BELLA. Large collection of curiosities.

NEW-YORK CIRCUS.
14th-st., between 3d and 4th-avs.
EXHIBITION OF EQUESTRIAN AND ATHLETIC FEATS.
MATINEE at 2½ o'clock.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
14th-st. and Irving-place.
FEATS OF PRESTIDIGITATION.—By Prof. Hermann.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
No. 585 Broadway.
NEGRO MINSTRELSY. Birch, Wambold, Bernard, Backus, &c.

APOLLO HALL.
30th-st. and Broadway.
EXHIBITION OF THE CARDIFF STONE GIANT.

SOMERVILLE ART GALLERY.
5th-av., corner 14th-st.
EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS. "THE NIBE GALLERY" (Last week.)

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We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot return rejected manuscripts, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their copy early in the forenoon in order that it may get in. If received after six o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 24 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

A London dispatch says General SICKLES has submitted to the Spanish Government a project for securing the neutrality of ocean cables, to which scheme the British Government had previously given its approval.... The interview between the Sovereigns of Italy and Austria will take place Jan. 12, 1870, at Ancona, after which King VICTOR EMMANUEL will visit Vienna, in company with the Emperor....The Ex-Queen of Naples gave birth to a daughter, in Paris, yesterday morning.... English holders of Erie Railroad shares are about, it is said, to seek redress in the Courts of the United States.....The *London Times* rejoices that the Irish Americans have given up the scheme for establishing the "Republic of Erin," and advises the Irish also to give up republican ideas.

GENERAL.

Hon. EDWIN M. STANTON, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and formerly Secretary of War and Attorney-General of the United States, died of congestion of the heart, at his residence in Washington, at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, at the age of 55 years. The President yesterday is-

Arrangements have been made by which the control, almost entirely, of the Great Western Railway of Canada is placed in the hands of its American connections.

There is trouble in Kansas and Missouri over Railroad matters. Operations are suspended on the Kansas Pacific Road between Kansas City and Leavenworth, and the Missouri Pacific have withdrawn their rolling stock to the State line. The difficulty is between the Missouri Pacific and the Missouri River Railway Companies.

Advices received from Rio Janeiro in London, it is said, confirm the flight and disappearance of LOPEZ.

A dispatch from Houston, dated the 23d inst., says that General DAVIS has been chosen Governor of Texas by the majority, and that he will be inducted in office next January. Complete Counties.

Brevet Brigadier-General BARNES, Captain in the Army, on the retired list, has been assigned to duty in Washington by direction of the President.

The new postal treaty with Great Britain was officially proclaimed yesterday. It is to take effect Jan. 1, 1870.

General TERRY has been assigned to the command of Georgia, as a District, under the Reconstruction acts, in addition to his duties as Commander of the Department of the South.

The Boston City Government has authorized the Mayor to petition the Legislature for an act increasing the Board of Aldermen to sixteen, and Common Council to forty-eight.

The time within which claims to be laid before the Mexican Commission may be presented expires March 31, 1870.

The City Government of Baltimore has appointed a Committee of both branches to attend the funeral ceremonies of the late Mr. PEABODY.

The trial of S. M. FELKER, M. C. FELKER and GEORGE C. HATON, accused of conspiring with GEORGE JOHNSON to kill Detective ALLAN PINKERTON, ended at Detroit, yesterday, in an acquittal.

Arms and ammunition, said to be for the insurgents, were found on the plantation Tello Lemor, near Matanzas, Cuba, on Thursday. LAMAR was arrested and tried by court martial, and executed the next day.

The Montgomery Opera House, Lafayette, Ind., was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon, involving loss amounting to over $40,000.

LOCAL.

HENRY A. ALLEN, keeper of the Sub-Treasury building, was arrested yesterday on a warrant issued by Commissioner OSBORN, on an affidavit made by Special Detective SAMPSON, of the Treasury Department, charging that he had presented false and fraudulent receipts to the Government, on which he had obtained money which he had appropriated to his own use, and also with having destroyed a book in the Sub-Treasury containing a record disbursements. He was held in $10,000 bail.

JOHN NELSON called at the office of OTTLEY & DOUGHERTY, No. 11 Wall-street, yesterday morning and purchased $6,210 worth of gold, for which he tendered a check for $2,000 67 on the Union National Bank to the order of the firm selling the gold, signed by JAMES ROWLAND & SON, of No. 269 Front-street. The check was duly certified at the bank on application, and NELSON was followed by a private detective, and on his return to the broker's office was arrested, as the Messrs. ROWLAND stated that they had issued no such check. The signature is believed to be genuine, and the check had probably been signed in blank and stolen. The prisoner was held for examination.

The Lewis kidnapping case, in which an interesting girl, aged seven years, is alleged to have been stolen from her mother, in Boston, by her father, and brought to this City, where she was found in consequence of a reward of $1,000 having been offered, was before the Supreme Court yesterday on a writ of *habeas corpus*. After the taking of a large amount of interesting testimony, the further hearing was adjourned to Monday next.

A motion was made yesterday in the Supreme Court, in the case of HAWIGAN and REGEN, the two policemen sentenced on Thursday last by Recorder HACKETT to five years in the State Prison for highway robbery, for a stay of proceedings, on the ground of the improper instructions of the Recorder to the jury. The decision of the Court was reserved.

Christmas.

"Esthen" has told us that he found it useless to attempt to call up the appropriate feeling at suggestive sites, and if every traveler has not made the same remark, he has certainly passed through the same experience. It is not the Pyramids which absorb a man's thoughts when he stands before them. His attention is diverted by some accident of the moment—the screaming of Arabs for backsheesh, the noisy singing of a party of lively travelers, or the fragments of a recent picnic round the spot where Cheops built an imperishable tomb four thousand years ago. It is much the same with the "suggestive sites" in the other journey which we are making. At some of them we are called upon to give ourselves up to mirth, while the circumstances of life may very possibly be calculated to produce opposite emotions. The end of the year inevitably brings with it an additional load of care for those whose means are circumscribed. The contrasts of life come out into bold relief. Poverty seems all the more terrible, and loneliness the more bitter, in the midst of rejoicings and friendly greetings. Moreover, there is generally uneasy talk about a "panic," everybody in business complains, and the much-enduring head of a family prepares himself for many a drain upon his purse. All sorts of bills are coming due, and the great problem of how to make both ends meet must be fairly faced. The children all expect something, and it would scarcely do to hand them the doctor's bill as a Christmas present. The elder son has been exceeding his allowance, and his sister's education must receive the finishing touch now or never. This is what Christmas means to many worthy persons, and we cannot blame them if they are rather glad it comes no oftener than once a year.

In saying this we are, of course, looking at Christmas rather on its material than its spiritual side. As a religious festival, it is not within our province to dwell upon it, although for eighteen centuries and a half it has been the means of affording the only sure consolation and hope to millions of our kind. It is in this aspect that Christmas has the highest claims to observance, for with the vaster lessons which the day suggests, there comes the homely one which all are able to understand—the lesson of charity and good will. This touch of the sacred fire is, happily for our nature, as strong now as it was in the days when the first Christmas star shed its beams over the plains of Bethlehem. If there are always the needy and distressed crying for help, there are also thousands of good and gentle hearts readily moved by their appeals. This exalted influence of the season never seems to grow weaker. No one turns a deaf ear to the hungry, or refuses to do what lies within his power to make Christmas Day welcome to those who are beating helplessly amid the rocks and shoals of life. In this community, as in all others, there are but too many opportunities for the exercise of true benevolence, and it will render every one's Christmas Day happier if he will begin it by lifting the shadow, if only for a few hours, from some dark existence. As for the children, it is a duty as well as a pleasure to plant in their minds Christmas associations which they will remember with gratitude and affection in after years. It is always possible to render them happy at very little sacrifice. And in this at least many true enjoyment is to be found then in all the splendid show of merry making, with which some oppress themselves towards the end of the old year and the beginning of the new.

Thus, then, while people who are on the "shady side" are striving to please the young, they will also do themselves a service by keeping in the background certain spectres which are apt to haunt annual feasts. Recurrent holidays are always welcome to those who are still looking forward to a long course of them. But after a certain number of repetitions the guest sits down to the board with mingled feelings. The flavor of the banquet is not the same, and there are the vacant places which no new comers can fill up. The earlier anniversaries are easily recalled, and the plans which were associated with them. Of these plans some have failed, and others have to be finally laid aside. They were possible once, or seemed to be; now there is neither time nor opportunity to accomplish them. The horizon is contracted; we perceive that there is a limit to the possible. That kind of knowledge is seldom welcome,—but it comes. Christmas is one of those points of the road at which we are compelled, whether we like it or not, to look back and mark the distance and the region we have traveled. Happy is the man who can take that backward look, and pursue his journey afterwards with a light heart.

Edwin M. Stanton.

The tidings of the death of EDWIN M. STANTON have fallen upon the nation with a shock of mingled surprise and sorrow. When, in May, 1868, he withdrew from the War Office, he was palpably worn down and exhausted by his arduous and prolonged official career; but the energy with which soon after he took on new labors as a lawyer and public speaker gave the impression that his old health had returned. When, ten days ago, he was announced as Mr. Justice GRIER's probable successor on the Supreme Bench, it was again declared that his failing health was unequal to the place, and that he must decline the proposed nomination. But Congress and the President would not take "No" for an answer, and carried him to the Supreme Bench with almost unexampled honors. Stimulated by these testimonials of respect and esteem, he so rallied in health as to speak, last Sunday, with great cheerfulness regarding his future, declaring he had entirely recovered from the asthma which had lately beset him. Again, therefore, apprehensions of failing health were removed. But his original augury was only too correct. On Thursday night, at 9 o'clock, the surgeon was called to his bed; before the dawn of Friday a fatal congestion of the heart had run its rapid course, and Secretary STANTON was no more.

So far as man can judge, the great War Secretary died a victim to that marvelous career in the Bureau with which his memory will be forever associated—a victim to his own tireless energy, relentless working power, and self-sacrificing patriotism. Under the arduous labors he then endured—"toils such as meaner souls had quailed"—even his iron constitution failed at last; and he left the War Office a broken and doomed man. It was only the unconquerable spirit in him that drove the Ex-Secretary, after a scant breathing spell, back to his old profession, and impelled him to seek further triumphs as a statesman and orator—triumphs to be crowned and consummated with laurels so briefly held as Judge. Tuesday week he argued a case before the Supreme Court in Chambers; he died, yesterday morning, as such a man rejoices to die, "with the harness on."

He had lived, nevertheless, long enough for fame, and for an enduring place in his country's history. No past or prospective honors of his as advocate or jurist, as public speaker or as statesman, can be mentioned in the same day with his colossal administrative reputation, achieved and rounded out into completion during the war. He was the War Secretary of American history—our CARNOT in organizing and administrative talent, our LOUVOIS in remorseless energy and executive force. We do not seek to conceal that he had the faults, too, of LOUVOIS; but they were supplemented and overlapped by more than a Louvois' merits and renown. His figure will loom up on the canvas of his historic age, grand in proportion even among its mightier personages, side by side with LINCOLN, whose confidence and whose admiration he so constantly enjoyed. When it is said of him that throughout the great rebellion he stood at the head of the War Bureau of the Union, and controlled its armies and its Generals; when it appears on the record that this great struggle was prosecuted through all trials to success, we may appreciate thereby the probable measure of his future fame. When it is added that he carried to his high trust a frame that seemed like adament, but brought away from it the mere wreck of a body, and that he received and expended billions for the country, yet was forced to work to the last for his daily bread, dying a poor man,—history will know, as our generation knows, what manner of patriot Secretary STANTON was.

A man of justice so inflexible, of integrity so incorrupt, of patriotism so severe and exacting,—a man with views of public duty rising so high above private or personal friendship or privilege,—can never expect to gather a great personal following, nor to excite unmixed contemporaneous praise. "Nature," says a great thinker, "when she makes a Spartan, means something by it, and does not expect instant applause, but only gradual and lasting." The Spartan in STANTON's composition, his fierce temper, his rugged honesty, his stern demands of accountability, his small charity for feebleness in times of exigency, his impatience of delays and of excuses, his own rude force, filled some with distrust, some with disgust, and many with hatred. But no man ever so distrusted or detested STANTON as to charge him with self-seeking. What faults he had have been, time out of mind, the characteristic faults of men of his fiery temperament, herculean force, and excessive energy. They are faults, too, so much rarer than the opposite vices of cunning, trickery, plundering, and all the loathsome vices of ordinary public life in pacific times, that even his enemies often pardoned them. And it is a pleasure at this moment, doubtless, to his friends, as surely it is an honor to his countrymen as a whole, to recall the general tribute to his greatness paid throughout the land but the other day—a tribute which we so little expected would stand also for his funeral eulogy.

We repeat that the general mood of praise which followed the announcement of the late judicial honors conferred on Mr. STANTON, was, considering how little he had sought to make personal friends, how often he had sacrificed from a stern idea of duty the opportunity to establish pleasant and advantageous personal relations, really the best possible testimony to the appreciation he had among his countrymen. And it is a pleasant thought that he received the evidence of this appreciation during the few days before his death.

The permanent greatness of Mr. STANTON's life began nigh upon eight years ago, when, on the 13th day of January, 1862, he was made head of the War Department, in place of General CAMERON. His career before the war and during the first year of its prosecution was not unknown,—was, indeed, illustrious enough to bring him this most important of all official appointments; but it was as War Secretary that he was destined to achieve abiding greatness. His advent to office was signalized by a series of successes for the Union arms—BURNSIDE's victories in North Carolina, FARRAGUT's at New-Orleans, GRANT's and FOOTE's at Forts Henry and Donelson and at Pittsburg Landing, MCCLELLAN's on the Peninsula. To direct the War Bureau through such successes was an affair of address and energy, but not one of courage. It was when, soon after, reverses followed,—when MCCLELLAN being checked at Richmond and POPE routed in Northern Virginia,—that the War Bureau found its need of pluck and grit thoroughly tested. The required qualities were abundant in STANTON. That he made military mistakes is clear—who even among great soldiers has not? And STANTON was no soldier, but only a famous lawyer, who but partially compensated for lack of technical and professional knowledge by his surplus of energy and zeal. However, he did what few men but STANTON could have done,—he clung to his position through thick and thin, never bated jot of heart or hope, remained at the helm alike in storm and sunshine, through BURNSIDE's repulse at Fredericksburg and HOOKER's at Chancellorsville, as through MEAD's victory at Gettysburg and GRANT's at Vicksburg; and, in fine, he saw the last victory won, the enemy put down, the Union restored, and liberty secured by law.

But it is the vast magnitude of the operations conducted from 1862 to 1865, with armies numbered by millions, on a battle-field sweeping across a continent, washed by an ocean on either hand, and stretching southerly to the Gulf—that can alone give the clue to the variety and extent of the duties imposed upon the War Office, and show in their just proportions the many burdens of responsibility he bore. His own disposition for retaining authority and active control, perhaps made these burdens greater than another would have found them; but only his iron will could have kept him from breaking under them as they were.

Hardly less worthy of eulogy than his energy in organizing, raising, equipping and forwarding to the field our armies, was his prompt disbandment of them when peace had come. Before the doleful complaints of ill-boding prophets had wholly passed their lips, STANTON waved back the armies to whence they came. It is still a great marvel, almost a great mystery in the history of the country,—that spectacle of a million soldiers melting noiselessly back into the great body of the nation, as the snow-drift melts in Spring. The terrible drain on the national resources was stopped at once—the guarantees of peace were comprehended. STANTON's order was so promptly executed that the disbandment of the great armies, and therewith the sudden fall of the rebellion with all the military pomp connected with it, seemed like some dramatic *dénouement*—the sudden disenchantment of a fictitious scene, when its *Prospero* breaks his wand.

To STANTON is largely due the credit for our happy national issue from another time of peril—that dangerous interregnum caused by the assassination of President LINCOLN,—blackest of public crimes. His promptness, firmness, address and energy were never more conspicuous than at that moment; and it will well be remembered how STANTON suddenly sprang into the foremost place, and the question man asked man in the streets was, "What is Mr. STANTON going to do?" It was, we say, in great measure due to his promptness and energy, not only that the assassin met his reward, but that the nation did not swerve a hair's breadth from its ordinary course.

However, we need not formally recall events so fresh, so familiar in public remembrance. The large place Mr. STANTON has filled in the public eye has rendered it a needless task to make a chronological record of his public career; as well might it be written down for public instruction what LINCOLN or GRANT did for the country during the rebellion. His occasional mistakes, his constant and superabundant merits, are alike the common talk of the nation. It will be with a kindly and grateful and respectful emotion that his career as a whole will now be reviewed, even among some of those whom in life he opposed. It will be said of him that he was the most illustrious of our War Secretaries, KNOX, DEARBORN, EUSTIS, CALHOUN, PONSETT, MARCY, CONRAD and the other early names conspicuous in the records of the War Department pale, as do the later, before STANTON's. His was an opportunity that they did not have, and it was an opportunity thoroughly used. The heartiest panegyrics ever pronounced upon him have been those of his own associates in office, and especially in the Cabinet, who saw his work from day to day. Able men have succeeded him in the duties of the War Office—GRANT, SCHOFIELD, SHERMAN, RAWLINS, BELKNAP; but the War Secretary of history will be EDWIN M. STANTON.

A New Expedient for Spain.

Day by day the political echoes of the year are becoming fainter. The Legislatures and Parliaments of the world have entered on a brief interval of repose, and the advent of the period sacred to peace and good will has reduced the nations to that happy state in which there is no history, and consequently no news. Spain alone, anxious and disturbed, continues to contribute her quota of current rumors. The dynastic proposals of PRIM appear to have become exhausted with the almost certain failure of the candidature of the Duke of GENOA, and from the nature of the latest telegram it may be presumed that the unassuming Regent SERRANO is now having his turn at experimental King-making. If Spain is to continue to be a monarchy, it seems extremely probable that for want of a better head she will be obliged to put up with the young Prince of the ASTURIAS. If his uncle, the Duke of MONTPENSIER, has finally abandoned his own designs upon the throne, his election as guardian and Regent for the heir of ISABELLA would, in the confusion of parties and opinions, be a welcome enough expedient. With the exception of France it is pretty certain that the rest of Europe would have no fault to find with such an arrangement. It is very unlikely, however, that the Emperor NAPOLEON would be disposed to forget that the daughter of MONTPENSIER is the wife of the Count of PARIS, and the mother of children who inherit the claims of the house of ORLEANS and of BOURBON to the allegiance of France. Nor is he likely to underrate the significance of this union when he remembers the great European commotion of 1846, when LOUIS PHILIPPE accomplished what he then thought a very adroit stroke of policy in marrying his fifth son, this same MONTPENSIER, to MARIE DE BOURBON, the sister of ISABELLA of Spain, and thereby reuniting the two branches of the descendants of LOUIS QUATORZE.

The neighboring and allied house of BRAGANZA of Portugal seems also to be menaced by the proposal for a peninsular union, which has again been mooted at Lisbon. If this rests upon any solid substratum of fact, we suspect it betokens a revival of democratic proclivities among the subjects of PEDRO VI. The Portuguese still retain too lively a recollection of the sixty years' Spanish occupation, though it occurred two hundred years ago, and retain too much of patriotic pride in the remembrance of their twenty-five years' struggle for national independence, to wish any renewal of a dynastic union with Spain. The only solvent to existent jealousies would be the prospect of an Iberian Republic, and to this probably the destinies of both countries are tending.

Silent Charities.

Beautiful is the loyalty that chants from the housetops, that never ceases to sing, in season and out of season, and makes an eternal hymn of its own merits and sufferings. Beautiful among angers is our own SCHENCK, of Ohio, whose dissenting diapason of devotion to the Union mingled with the repelling gales that arrested the homeward journey of Mr. PEABODY's remains. All that the poor merchant seeks is a grave. All that his friends wish is honorable burial. All that the people desire is some word of complimentary recognition of his deeds. For the deeds of this man shine out like the radiance of the sun, to be a sweet, noble, chastening influence to the end of time. Nor will our valiant General's discord dim it. The world is better because Mr. PEABODY lived. We trust men will say this of our Loyal Representative when he comes to take his rest under the daisies.

We are not wanting in respect to the turbulent loyalty of our gallant representative by taking a Christmas morning lesson from the story of Mr. PEABODY's life. True charity is silent charity—we might say, true loyalty is silent loyalty; but we fear it would be construed into a reflection upon General SCHENCK, and we would not be ungracious on this Day of Peace. It is not merely the good that is done by one man's acts. A good deed is a blessing and germinates other blessings. When a nation honors a man like PEABODY, we are asked to live as he lived, and to win a corresponding place in the affections of our fellow-men. This is why we build statues and write epics. The good that men do from vanity is perhaps vulgar, and not altogether pleasing in the eyes of God. This day has no sweeter lesson than that of the widow whose mite was held to be as precious as though it had been all the shekels in the treasury of TIBERIUS. We should feel ashamed of the gifts that came from a craving for Olympian honors. Still the example we make of the life of Mr. PEABODY is an incentive to the most religious and self-denying. He is dead. His eye is ever closed, his ear ever hushed to all human glory,—for his work is done, and this thin shell, now at the mercy of the tumbling seas, is only so much clay, seeking through storm and wave and contending tempests, a home with the clay of its ancestors.

We assembled the other evening at what Mr. BEECHER calls the "bleak and inhospitable board" of Mr. DELMONICO, to drink and laugh and speak over the journeyings of certain pilgrims who left England in a mid-winter search for liberty and home. What we saw in our rejoicings was the idea of religious courage—the resolution to worship Christ according to the conscience, even if it were necessary to find his shrine down in the wilderness among wild beasts and savage men. It is well to celebrate those ideas, although if we were to take counsel from representatives like Mr. COX, for instance, we should learn that there was everything hard and forbidding in the character of those sea-roaming pelerins. Yet even Mr. COX would not deny, except on the Democratic housetops, that there is courage and strength and good example in the lesson we learned from their adventures and privations, and which we celebrate now in song and toast.

The silent charities of men like Mr. PEABODY are eloquent and suggestive. America has many of them. We are a hard, rushing, selfish people, and find everything in life hard enough and comfort. We live to buy and sell, and take advantage of one another. This is what the world says of us; this is what we say of ourselves when we are in the temper of self-examination. We have Mr. PEABODY'S memory. We have Mr. CORNELL and Mr. STEWART. One has built a house of study and discipline; the other is building a home for laboring men and women. In the beautiful valley of Ithaca we may see what Mr. CORNELL has done. By another Christmas we hope to have the stately walls of Mr. STEWART'S workingwomen's palace of beneficence ornamenting Murray Hill. In an humbler way we have, in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, one of the noblest works of last year's generosity. This house is a monument to the silent charity of worthy merchants and gentlemen. If we do not write their names this Christmas morning along with those of PEABODY and STEWART and CORNELL, it is because they are not given us to write. Their charity is beautiful in the silence and modesty which drapes it from the eyes of men—in the spirit of the Teacher's admonition that we should not permit the right hand to know what the left hand hath done.

In this hallowed and gracious time there is no thought more instructive than of what associated itself with the good deeds of good men. The rich man may be a steward or an oppressor. Great possessions elevate or degrade us as we apply them. The time must come to every one when all the wealth of the Indies will not take one pain from the bed of death, or add one noble memory to the name we leave behind us. The rich man may float a few years in luxury and power, and see only around him a world of jeweled ease and comfort; but the body must pass from these enjoyments, and the life in store for the soul has no blessing that money alone can buy. Let the rich man feel that he differs from his brothers in rage, only in larger opportunities and responsibilities; and if he would write his name with the good steward's,—a steward like PEABODY, who comes to rest, with his kinsmen, to rest in peace and honor, notwithstanding the protest of an implacable SCHENCK,—he must live as he lived, and sow good gifts, like good seed, to grow, and ripen and multiply—to be in themselves a legacy of priceless and unending value to those who come after him, and an assurance, we trust, of that reward which, it is written was given to the beggar and denied to the selfish follower of gain, whose money could not buy him a drop of water to cool his parching tongue.

The Children's Festival.

Our readers must have noted in the daily Press of the last few days the large space devoted to the description of the charities in this City alone; especially of the charities in behalf of children, the poor, the sickly, the ignorant and outcast waifs of society. They have, perhaps, become familiar with these ingenious efforts of modern times to save and improve the little ones of society; but they must have observed with a certain satisfaction the large amount of money, effort and ability applied on every side to educate, house and benefit the children of the poor, and especially the female children. Schools are founded to train their minds; lodging houses are opened to shelter their bodies; food and work are provided for the needy; the lame and sickly little ones have hospitals; the deaf and blind, asylums; the babies are offered *crèches*; the foundlings are housed and educated, and even the youthful criminals are not thrown into prisons, but are trained to better things in institutions of reform.

If any of our readers of a skeptical turn of mind desire to know what has brought about this wonderful humanity of modern civilization, let them turn to any of the rationalistic histories of the day which especially treat of the moral progress of mankind. The most eloquent pages of LECKY are devoted to the change in the condition of the woman, the slave and the child of the poor, which HE has brought about, and whose birthday so many countries are now celebrating. The philosophical Frenchman, DENIS, who regards stoicism and Christianity from the same standpoint, paints with equal clearness the contrasts in moral ideas between the ancient and modern world. In nothing are they more striking than in the treatment of females and poor children before and after Christianity. One of the apothegms of classic days which has called down acclamation in all ages was the glowing lines of TERENCE: "I am a man, and nothing belonging to man is alien to me." But the character in the play who utters this is described as holding an edifying conversation with his wife, in which he is urging her to destroy an infant, if it prove a girl, that she is soon to give birth to, on the ground that it is more "humane" than to "expose" it, as then it is sure to become an outcast.

Whenever, in the Rome of the early Emperors, a poor child came into the world, it was immediately—especially if it were a girl—"exposed," or put near a well-known column in the Forum by its humane parents; if they were cruel or brutal, it was thrown into the Tiber. These abandoned children were eagerly sought after by pimps, or witches, or slave-dealers, to use or bring up for the worst purposes. A portion of that innumerable throng of slaves who afterward destroyed Roman civilization were derived from these "enfants perdus." Exposure of poor children, and, indeed, of any who were distasteful to their parents, was almost universal in the large cities of the Roman Empire in the time of CHRIST. The sickly and defective were murdered. Foundlings were treated the same as children by marriage. The two most elevated and humane philosophers of antiquity, PLATO and ARISTOTLE, both approved of the destruction of sickly or useless children. Even far down in Christian ages, free children, whom their parents could not easily support, were habitually sold as slaves. The Christmas morning which to-day is so gladly greeted by children all over the civilized world, from Iceland to California, has now become the happiest of all days for the children of the poor, for the sickly and defective, for the outcast and criminal.

To-day is rightly the "Children's Festival." Most of all is it appropriately a happy day for the children of the ignorant and unfortunate, for the orphans of our asylums and lodging houses, the sickly of our hospitals, the deaf and the dumb and the blind, the abandoned and poor little ones in our industrial schools, children's aid societies and nurseries. Let our readers join heartily in carrying out these beneficent purposes.

It is to be hoped the *World* feels ashamed of the abominable article which it published yesterday on the late EDWIN M. STANTON. There ought to be some limit to the abuse which is heaped upon political foes. The *World* seems to us to have transgressed all decency in the torrent of foul language which it poured upon a valued servant of the nation. It would have been perfectly natural for our contemporary to have protested against any appointment being conferred on Mr. STANTON. But fair difference of opinion is one thing, and outrageous personal vituperation is another. We may confidently appeal to the public to decide whether the *World* has not discredited itself by calling Mr. STANTON a "blasted blackguard," a "brutal Minister and remnant lawyer," "a bully, a liar, a slanderer, a shedder of innocent blood." This is but a sample of the mud flung at a devoted and patriotic man by a journal which once aimed at acquiring a reputable name. We need not point out the fact that the *World* could have been quite as severe without degrading itself to the level of street blackguardism. To be foul tongued is not the highest results of even literary attainments. Gentlemen do not use language like that we have quoted. As to the injustice of the attack, we are confident that the people of this country will condemn it with one voice. We can recall no more shameful outrage against any public man, and the *World* must be losing its senses if it does not regret so injurious an exhibition.

The preparations for the Christmas Holidays have been more profuse and general than ever. The last two days have made a difference of some thousands of dollars to the storekeepers. Everybody who has a trifle to spare has bought something in commemoration of the season, and everybody is now intent upon enjoyment—except newspaper people, who are about the most diligent servants of the public extant, and who are never expected to suspend work.

Amid the general muddle into which the "Woman's Rights" societies have fallen it is impossible to recollect any one in particular, but the sane portion of the public will be glad to know that two of the said societies are dead. It is sufficient to say that Miss ANTHONY presided over them. For the credit of the "cause" associated with these associations, they ought to have passed out of existence long ago. Other female seers are now coming to the front with a great flourish of trumpets from susceptible friends. Their "beautiful presence" is commended to the particular notice of the public; and the doctrine of spiritual affinity is to be proclaimed in strictly moral newspapers. It is something, however, to have got rid of two periodical nuisances. Miss ANTHONY will not object to give way to her more attractive, if not more gifted, sisters.

Can none of our illustrated papers give us *American* pictures? Are we to owe even the engravings in our weekly journals to another country? One of our contemporaries this week comes out with seven full-page engravings, six of which are taken—of course without acknowledgment—from the *Illustrated London News*. Another gives five pictures, all appropriated from similar sources. The portrait of Lord LYTTON was in the *Illustrated News* a month ago, and has been seen extensively in this country. Both the competing illustrated papers give precisely the same picture. Is this a sample of their enterprise? Can they find no man of our own country worthy to have his portrait published, and no American artist fit to do the work? Our illustrated papers do very little service to American art.

Another brutish orgie is impudently advertised to take place in the early part of January. Deputy Sheriffs, City Aldermen, and other disreputable persons, are promised a reproduction of the worst features of a night at the Mabille, in Paris. The dissolute of both sexes are invited to take a part in the loathsome revels. It is quite evident that this outrage on the public morals will go on from bad to worse, unless the Press can put a stop to it. The Police cannot interfere, for representatives of the City Government are the ringleaders in these obscene excesses. The only remedy is to publish the names of all the men with any claims to decent position who are found at the "Ball" now advertised. The sufferers by this exposure will have only themselves to thank for the disgrace. We promise that they shall not go scot free as they have done this week.

One passage in the French "Blue Book" is very significant, as indicating the position of affairs between France and Germany. The relations between the German Cabinets and that of NAPOLEON have not ceased to be of a friendly character, but there is a "reserve" to be continued, in regard to questions between the former, which may mean a great deal. North and South Germany are, it is evidently stated, not in a very warm state of accord, and NAPOLEON is watching events. Some writers, and not without reason, aver that there is sure to be trouble, and that before very long. The Emperor of the French virtually admits that there are complications, and that a careful, and, for the present non-committal policy is to be persisted in. That there are half a dozen matters about which the European Powers may any day quarrel, we all know. And the Blue Book but reflects the feeling of most statesmen when it announces the necessity for extreme caution in regard to the very dangerous jealousies which have existed with growing intensity to the present time between the German Cabinets.

The New-York State Temperance Convention is entitled to all possible credit for the motives which have dictated its action, but we can hardly accord to it a very practical character. Undoubtedly intemperance is a monster evil of the times, and no effort should be spared, in the way of example and warning, by which it can be abated or destroyed. But to attempt the formation of a new political party does not seem the wisest method of setting about the task. Such a party will be unable to effect much more than make itself heard—it would not have power to control the proper agencies by which reformance most likely to be accomplished. Besides this, it, as must be supposed, the new organization is to run alone, and independently of the Republican

Scenes in the Streets and in the Markets.

The Thoroughfares Thronged—Everybody Out Shopping—Procuring the Christmas Turkey—The Boisterous Brokers—Christmas Eve in the Churches.

The City was big with the coming festival yesterday. The shops and the markets were crowded. The streets were thronged. It was the last day for purchasing presents, and every one you met hastened by as one who runs a race and carried weight. All were heavily handicapped with portentous packages. To "the sweet little cherub that sits up aloft," &c., if he designed to look down on Broadway, the black multitude of busy beings, bearing away each with a full cargo, might have resembled an army of ants returning in ballast from some marauding expedition to their native hills.

A visit to our markets last night would have convinced any skeptical foreigner of the peaceable character of our citizens. If ocular demonstration did not suffice, one only had to enter the market passageways to get a practical illustration of its existence. From the morning, during the day, until the "wee sma hours" of the night, a noisy, excited, but good-humored crowd thronged the regions where turkey was for sale. There was no cessation, no momentary lull in the continual gathering of the crushing and loud-talking stream of human beings, whose sole object, for the time being, was fowl. Many delicate creatures from the up-town districts, unaccustomed to such jostling and unceremonious pushing as they received, would object in tones of injured-in-no-sense to the fowl conduct of some burly Irishman or German, who, having fixed his eyes upon a fine fat goose, adorned with little American flags and evergreen wreaths hanging in a stall a few paces in advance, marked it for his own, and with characteristic energy elbowed his way through the intervening human barrier, to the no small annoyance thereof. In another direction might be seen, struggling in vain to extricate herself from the swaying mass, the bulky form of a daughter of the Fatherland, red in the face, out of breath with over-exertion, and clinging with desperate tenacity to her well-filled leather wallet and an enormous basket. Turn where you would, delightful confusion and inextricable jam met you. One trod on your toes; another poked you in the ribs with elbows, baskets and legs of mutton; another thrust a goose or basket of vegetables in your face, and to make matters more comfortable, some slender 300-pound Teuton would quietly push you out of his way and seat you in a tub of butter or something equally as improving to good pantaloons and silk dresses. Such little familiarities as a butcher's carrier wiping his greasy paws on your clothes or knocking your hat off with a quarter of beef were not worth notice. Notwithstanding the imminent danger to limbs, limb and person, nobody flinched from the ordeal attending the purchase of good things for the Christmas dinner. Washington Market was literally besieged by men and women of every grade and nationality from morning until night. No exertions on the part of policemen nor inconvenient external pressure could make any one leave the market until he or she had bought what they came for. There was everything for everybody—flesh and fowl, bear and deer—and dear though they were, people made up their minds to bear it for Christmas' sake. Kindly though the venders invited one "to step right up and take your choice," things were bringing such high prices that it was almost extravagant of many to buy the large quantities of delicate provender they were seen to carry home with them. Turkeys brought from twenty-five to thirty-two cents a pound; geese from twenty to twenty-seven; ducks from twenty to twenty-four; chickens from twenty to twenty-five. Beef and mutton were no higher than they were on Thursday—that is, one and a half per cent above the usual market rates. Vegetables and fruits being somewhat in greater demand were dearer than they were on Thursday, although far below the rates of last season. The butchers and provision dealers admit that their Christmas trade this year has been better than for two or three years past.

WALL-STREET SCENES.

The festivities incident to the season have not been allowed to fall into disuse among the brokers of Wall-street, who are always ready, with or without notice, to "go for" anything promising fun. From the hour of the opening of business the squeaking of miniature fiddles, the tooting of penny trumpets, the rub-a-dub-dub of innumerable toy drums, and all the other at times harmonious and otherwise) which ancient legends hand down to us as the necessary concomitants of Christmas, were heard on all sides. In the Stock Exchange and Gold Room the disorder became so great at an early hour that, even had not the death of Ex-Secretary STANTON been announced, the Boards would have been forced to adjourn because of the impossibility of doing business. The Gold Room, especially, was in wild disorder. Some gentlemen enjoyed the scene, no doubt, but others, who were unable to see it, by reason of having their ten-dollar beavers ruthlessly pressed over their faces, thought that perhaps it was going a "little too far." But, as we were want to record of political meetings, "the best of good feeling prevailed," and those who felt hurt at rough usage had the consolation of seeing others similarly handled—misery loves company, you know—and, moreover, were forced to expand their lengthened faces into a broad laugh at the ridiculous scene before them.

There were some three hundred gentlemen—many of them well known—indulging in antics such as one would ordinarily consider ridiculous in a school boy. Most of them blew right lustily on tin trumpets, others beat the tattoo on diminutive drums, one had a flute, and many had whistles of that excruciating kind "warranted to stop a car at a moment's notice." One young broker, more enterprising than his compeers, had provided himself with a gong, whose "inharmonious melody" (to use a poetical quotation which means just what the reader pleases) could be heard above all the din of the room. Then there was a "chorus," which sang "Shoo Fly" with great unction and a correctness which would have done honor to DAN BRYANT himself. Add to this a hundred noisy visitors, and you have a partial idea of the Gold Room yesterday.

Early in the day the brokers demonstrated their affection for the Vice-President of the Gold Exchange, Mr. HOYT, by presenting him with a mammoth cabbage. The happy recipient was rather overcome by the magnificence of the gift, but still, with the readiness which has always characterized him, managed to return his thanks in a graceful and humorous speech, in which he alluded to the fact that the cabbage was a useful, if not an ornamental, vegetable, since it went far toward supporting a large class of our fellow citizens. This called forth a German air (given, of course, by whistles and trumpets) and other speeches were called for. Everybody was cheered, (and "tigered," too, for that matter,) and Mr. AKERS and Mr. HODGKINS were respectively called upon for speeches. The latter was forced bodily into the rostrum, and spoke for a few moments in a humorous vein, concluding by a motion that Mr. JAMES GRANT be empowered to preserve order. That Mr. GRANT did preserve order is to be inferred from the fact that within a second of Mr. HODGKINS retirement, more than a dozen hats were flying wildly through the room, as though in search of their owners, while as many hatless gentlemen were wildly following the hats. But it would be worse than useless to go further into details. It is enough to say that the brokers were in excellent spirits—quite overflowing, indeed; but whether from the hilarious associations of the season, or from associations with the material spirits wherein the Government levies tax, need not be said. The quotations in the market late in the afternoon were nominal, and instead of "how's Central?" or "how do you think the Tennessee loan?" people asked each other, as though the question was an important one, "How about Turkey?" Frequently they spoke of "Turkey in America."

THE SECRETARY'S FOLLY.

Yesterday afternoon Christmas was celebrated at the Shepherd's Fold, No. 347 Second-avenue, by recitations by the children and the distribution of presents from a magnificent Christmas tree. The institution belongs to the Protestant Episcopal Church. Rev. CHAS. JAGGAR is President, and Messrs. ABBOTT BROWN, HENRY A. RENCK and Dr. HOWARD PINKNEY are the other officers of the institution. Mrs. W. H. LEE, Miss SNOW, Mrs. J. W. ROBERTS and Mrs. W. H. HURLBUT are the officers of the ladies' association. The objects of the institution are to afford a home to orphans of the better class, and to the children of persons in reduced circumstances. At present there are eighteen children in the institution.

INTOXING CEREMONIES AT ST. ALBAN'S.

The vesper service at St. Alban's, beginning at 8 o'clock last evening, was magnificent in all its parts. A large and highly intelligent congregation, made up of the most fashionable among our citizens, filled the edifice, and manifested the deepest interest in the exercises. Many of these were of the various Protestant sects, and a few were Roman Catholics. The decorations of the church are charming, and display the excellent taste of the pious ladies of the congregation to the very best advantage. Festoons of evergreen depend semi-circularly from the roof beams, over the centre and sides of the church, which, owing to the fact that the edifice is built in the English Gothic style, or openworked up to the roof, give to the whole interior a most ecclesiastical appearance. The edifice last evening was in one vast blaze of light, which, reflecting here and there upon the gold and silver lace of the antipendium, and on the other bright and costly adornments of the altar, gave the fond ensemble of the sanctuary a most impressive gorgeousness, while the clouds of incense, the sweet musical chanting of the choristers, and the really deep and earnest devotion of the worshipers, could not fail to have a most spirit-lifting effect on all who were present, no matter what may have been their peculiar theological opinions. Large bouquets of natural flowers were both on the altar and in front of it, adding greatly to the beauty of the scene, and expressing the zealous piety of the worshipers, who, desire, by thus contributing their floral gifts, to evince how earnest is their belief in that great mystery of faith—the Incarnation of the Son of God—which the Church this day celebrates the wide world over. At 9 o'clock the procession of acolytes, choristers and priests moved from the vestry into the sanctuary, headed by the incense bearer. Behind him came the processional cross-bearer, then a long file of surpliced choristers, and then the clergymen vested in sentas, surplice and stole, and each wearing on his head the Roman barrita. These were Fathers NOYES, of St. Alban's; PIERS and MILNER, of New-York, and DOWNIE, of Cold Spring. Closing the procession came Father MORRELL, habited as the other clergymen were, and wearing, in addition, a magnificent cope of white satin, trimmed with gold lace. An appropriate hymn, "Come all ye faithful," was sung as the procession wound its way into the sanctuary. The evening prayers were intoned by Rev. Father NOYES, and the lessons and epistle were read by Father MILNER. After the proper psalms were chanted, the anthem "Shout the Glad Tidings" was sung with excellent effect, and just before the sermon there was a splendid rendering of "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," in which the excellent training of the choir was made fully apparent.

The sermon was preached by Rev. Father MORRELL, who took for his text Luke ii., 15: "And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into Heaven, the shepherds said one to another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us." The Rev. Father's discourse was an able exposition of the apparent design and intent embodied in the Incarnation, upon which he based many arguments in proof of the verity of the Real Presence in the Blessed Eucharist. Afterward the choir sang a concerted *Magnificat* by PERABEAU, which was given with great effect, and after benediction by Father MORRELL, the procession moved back to the vestry.

Although the vespers ended at 10:30, the congregation remained to assist at the solemn high mass, which was begun at midnight precisely. The celebrant of this mass was Rev. Father NOYES; Deacon, Rev. Father MORRELL; Sub-Deacon, Rev. Father DOWNIE. The following were the musical exercises of this mass: Processional hymn, "All My Heart This Night Rejoicing;" Introit—Anthem, "Arise and Shine," by Dr. ELVEY; Kyrie, from MOZART'S 12th Mass; Credo, by MEYERBEER; Offertory, from GREATORIX; Sanctus, by GALIN; Benedictus and Agnus Dei, by GRAY; Gloria in Excelsis, GALNIER'S, in B Flat; Nunc Dimittis, Gregorian. The same selections will be sung at the solemn high mass at 10:30 this morning.

ST. STEPHEN'S.

A large number of invited worshippers attended midnight mass at St. Stephen's Catholic Church in Twenty-eighth-street, which was celebrated with all the pomp and grandeur peculiar to the Roman ritual. Rev. Dr MCGLYNN, pastor of the Church, officiated as celebrant.

SUNDAY SCHOOL FESTIVAL AT TRINITY CHURCH.

The coming of Christmas was announced to the busy denizens of Wall-street, at 2½ P. M., yesterday, by the bells of Trinity Church, which rang out clear and joyous in the pure and bracing air. Under the skillful manipulation of Mr. AYLIFFE, the following chimes and carols were rung:

1. The changes on eight bells. 2. Christmas greeting, "On Earth Peace and Good will Toward Men." 3. Carol, "The Christmas Tree." 4. "The Roman Soldier and the Children of Jerusalem." 5. "Watchman Tell Us of the Night." 6. "By thy Birth thou Holiest One." 7. Carol, "Christ was Born on Christmas Day."

Many people gathered about the vestibule of the church while the chimes were ringing, and the hurrying throng paused ever and anon to catch the notes which came down into the din of the streets.

While the bells were ringing, a throng of Sabbath School children and their teachers and friends gathered in the church, and when the chimes were over the children had their festival, with a most profitg Christmas tree waiting to have its boughs shaken by eager hands.

The exercises opened with the processional hymn, "Once in Royal David's City," which was followed by the evening prayer. The children then sung a carol, "Sing We Merry Christmas," &c. An address appropriate to the occasion was delivered, and the Christmas tree song, "Our Christmas Tree is Decked Once More," was sung by the children. After these exercises, the gifts were distributed at the tree, and the whole closed with the jubilant strains of the "Gloria in Excelsis."

Moore's Rural New-Yorker has just completed its twentieth volume, and publishes with the last number a very full and carefully prepared index, by which the value of the year's issues in a bound form will be much enhanced. The great popularity which the *New-Yorker* has attained is sufficient evidence of its merits. We anticipate that the future before it will be still more gratifying to the proprietor. The 24d of January number will be accompanied by a handsome and spirited picture, by MAST, of "The Coming Farmer" and his surroundings.

Harper's Bazar is very rich in fashion and other illustrations. The literary contents are of a high order. In fact this excellent and handsome weekly continually grows in attractiveness, and retains every newly added grace and good quality.

Harper's Weekly commences the year with renewed vigor and excellence. The reading contents are varied and well written, and the pictures are unusually good. Two portraits, Lord LYTTON and Queen VICTORIA, each first-class in its particular style, are in the number for Jan. 1.

WASHINGTON.

The Capitol in the Occupation of Holiday Visitors—Congressmen—The Weather—Closing Transactions.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—The political turmoil and excitement has given place to the usual holiday excitements, and, with the exception of the national calamity, alluded to elsewhere, there is very little of public importance to chronicle. To-day and yesterday the Capitol was deserted. The policemen and doorkeepers reigned supreme in the vast edifice, and not an official was to be seen there, except, perhaps, a stray member of the House Committee on Post Offices, who was on his way to attend the meeting of that august body, which is at present engaged in endeavoring to prevent the erection of the New-York Post Office building. Nearly all the Committees of Congress have adjourned until the New Year, and, as a general thing, the best of speculators who follow in the wake of Congress, have taken a temporary leave of us. The hotels are not more than one-half full, and the stranger faces have nearly all disappeared from Pennsylvania-avenue. The business streets of the city were thronged to-day, and the Christmas trade is reported to have been excellent. The day was beautifully bright and fine, and the temperature is that of a mild Spring day.

THE NEW-YORK POST OFFICE.

The House Post Office Committee met to-day to continue their investigation relative to the New-York Post Office, but Mr. HELLETT was unable to attend and the adjournment took place.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

GEORGIA RECONSTRUCTION.

The President to-day issued an order, through General HARTRANFT, assigning General TERRY to the command of Georgia as a District, under the Reconstruction acts, in addition to his duties as Commander of the Department of the South.

THE POSTAL TREATY WITH GREAT BRITAIN.

Official proclamation is made to-day of the new postal convention between the United States and Great Britain, which will go into effect Jan. 1.

MEXICAN CLAIMS.

The Secretary of State has issued the following notice:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24, 1868.

Holders of claims against the Republic of Mexico that are entitled to be presented and proved before the Mexican Commission now sitting at Washington, and who have not presented the same, are hereby notified that the time for such presentation and proof will expire on the 31st day of March next, unless good cause for extension be shown to the satisfaction of the Commission. The statements of such claims, with the evidence to sustain them, duly authenticated, before a Consul officer of the United States, when taken within the United States or before some person duly authorized to administer oaths when taken within the United States, will be received at the Department of State, and will be presented to the Commissioners, if found in due form. J. HUBLEY ADAMS, of Washington, has been appointed the agent of the United States to act on behalf of this Government for the several claimants whose claims may be presented through this Department.

(Signed.) HAMILTON FISH.

GENERAL BADEAU.

By direction of the President, Brevet Brigadier-General ADAM BADEAU, Captain United States Army, retired, is assigned to duty in the City of Washington.

ARMY.

The following changes in stations of officers of the Pay Department have been made: Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel SIMEON SMITH is relieved from duty as Chief Paymaster in the Department of Louisiana. Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel GEORGE F. PERIGNE is relieved from duty as Chief Paymaster in the Department of the Cumberland, and assigned as Chief of the Department of Louisiana. Brevet Colonel AUGUSTUS H. SEWARD is assigned to duty as Chief Paymaster in the Department of the Cumberland.

NAVY.

The following officers have been detached from the United States steamer *Pawhatan* and placed on waiting orders: Lieutenant-Commanders J. N. Miller, Wm. Whitehead and Chas. McGregor; Master Wm. A. Morgan, Ensign A. Ross, Surgeon C. J. Clayborne, Passed Assistant Surgeon G. F. Winslow, Assistant Surgeon W. S. Bowen, Chief Engineer J. S. Albert, First Assistant Engineer J. H. Morrison, Second Assistants S. F. Smith and R. W. Milligan, Third Assistant T. W. Fitch, Chaplain W. H. Stewart and Fleet Paymaster's Clerk have been detached from the *Pawhatan* and ordered to settle their accounts.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

The silk crop in Persia is a total failure.

E. RENAN has published an essay on *Constitutional Monarchy in Syria*.

Mr. SPURGEON has recovered sufficiently to go to Paris.

The road over the Simplon is blocked up with snow.

The Dalmatian insurgents are suffering terribly from the cold.

Dr. HAVILAND, one of the oldest members of the Royal College of Surgeons, is dead.

GARIBALDI, who has been ill, is now able to leave his bed.

The Grand Duke of TUSCANY is writing a commentary on the Book of Job.

The English at Hankow, in China, have an amateur dramatic company.

Sir HENRY BULWER is at Avignon, finishing his life of Lord PALMERSTON.

Mr. PEABODY's expenses, for ten years, did not average $400 per annum.

In three weeks, 280,000 frogs were sent to Paris. They cost in France per thousand.

The Knights of Malta have collected 120,000 francs to be presented to the Pope.

The English volunteers are to be supplied with Snider rifles.

Sir CHARLES WENTWORTH DILKE has accepted an appointment under the Russian Government.

A railway train was struck by an avalanche on Mount Cenis and thrown into a precipice.

The Paris Mint is about to issue new gold coins, of the value of $1 each, to be styled "international."

The Ex-King of Naples is in great financial embarrassment, his revenue being reduced to 10,000 francs per month.

The Prince Imperial has executed a bust of the Empress. M. CAMPEANEY is the sculptor who teaches him how to model.

A subscription list has been opened throughout Germany to raise $3,000 to complete a colossal statue of ARMINIUS—commenced in 1846.

An Ex-Ambassador of the late Neapolitan Government has a genuine Raphael on sale for which he asks $20,000.

Prince GALITZIN, known as a clever musician, was assassinated at Koslow, Russia, by three men disguised as priests.

The German naturalist, CARL VOGT, denies that he advocates the theory that men are descended from apes.

The English *Army and Navy Journal* says that it has been decided to abolish the rank of Cornet and Ensign.

The fullest liberty has been granted to the French theatrical managers to bring out the plays of VICTOR HUGO.

On the 24 of December, eighteenth anniversary of the coup d'état, the Emancipation, a Republican paper of Toulouse, came out with a deep black border.

The *Echo* "understands" that the Duke of MARLBOROUGH, on account of his ridiculous soundness, is the favorite for the Conservative leadership.

The meteorologists, in Constantinople, are making a move for the adoption of the centigrade system in place of the Fahrenheit and Reaumur scales.

The Prince Imperial is to take part in Cabinet councils after the 1st of January. The overworked young gentleman will be fourteen next birthday.

The Dominicans have obtained permission to record daily the account of the sittings of the Ecumenical Council. The Jesuits are enraged at this concession.

A splendid marble colossal statue of ÆSCULAPIUS was found by a countryman in a field at Pozzuoli. It belongs to the best school of Roman art.

German philology has lost one of its oldest and most meritorious masters, ANTON WESTERMANN, born at Leipsic in 1806. He was indefatigable with his pen.

A new comet has been discovered at Marseilles by M. TEMPEL. It has no nucleus, and is advancing at the rate of one degree per day in right ascension, and thirty-five minutes in declination.

"A Moldo-Wallachian Prince—whatever that may be—had his likeness taken by a photographer, and was so dissatisfied with the unflattering result that he declined to pay for it. Thereupon the photographer had a large number of copies struck off and offered them for sale

At Reduced Prices.
CLOTHING.
Nos. 10, 12 and 14 Fulton-st., corner Nassau.
Every style of fashionable clothing, easily made and ready to wear.—*Advertisement.*

Mercantile Library,
No. 18 East 47th-st.
A. SUTTON:
Twenty-five thousand volumes English, French, German. All the Foreign and Home Periodicals and new Books.
Open 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.—*Advertisement.*

Take Notice.
The rooms of the Cotton Dental Association will be open only from 8 to 11 o'clock to-day—Christmas; and are never open on Sunday.—*Advertisement.*

THERE IS BUT ONE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, and that one is GROVER & BAKER'S. Those who are misled into purchasing any other for family use learn their error, when too late.
"I like the Grover & Baker machine in the first place, because if I had any other I should still want a Grover & Baker, and having a Grover & Baker, it answers the purpose of all the rest. It has a greater variety of work, and is easier to manage than any I know; there are other ladies who have sold all other machines—and of various makes—in order to get Grover & Baker's."—*Mrs. J. C. Derby, Young Ladies' Journal.*—*Advertisement.*

The Lancian Street Manufacturing Co., No. 6 Burling-slip, foot of John-st., offer their fine stock of SILVER-PLATED WARE at very low prices until the 1st of January. The Rose Cup, Urns, Ice Pitchers, Coasters, Bread and Pastry Baskets, in great variety for HOLIDAY PRESENTS. The oldest Plated Warehouse in New-York.—*Advertisement.*

WALTHAM WATCHES.—The best watches to buy and the best place to buy is at FULLER & CO.'S, 94 John-st., New-York. A complete assortment always on hand.—*Advertisement.*

T. B. REMBER & CO., 189 Broadway, New-York, watches and jewelry at wholesale.—*Advertisement.*

NEW-YORK TIMES FOR EUROPE.

The EUROPEAN EDITION of the NEW-YORK TIMES is published THIS MORNING, and may be had at the counter of the publication office, in wrappers, ready for mailing. Price FIVE CENTS.

It will contain a full digest of news from all parts of the United States up to the latest moment, with such selections from the editorials and correspondence of the TIMES as may have interest for Americans residing abroad and for European subscribers.

Among other features of interest are presented the following: Political Affairs of the Country, Domestic Correspondence, General Telegraphic News, Scientific Notes, Religious Affairs, Temperance Items, Local News, Washington Advices, General News, &c.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat requires immediate attention, as neglect oftentimes results in some incurable lung disease. "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are a simple remedy, and will almost invariably give immediate relief.

Owing to the good reputation and popularity of the Troches, many worthless and cheap imitations are offered, which are good for nothing. Be sure to obtain the true "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," sold everywhere.

Beautiful Hair for the Holidays.
Get a bottle of CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR to-day. Use it at once. Has now rapidly and pleasantly it will do its work. It is a rich, healthy, cooling, delightful hair dressing; imparting new life and strength to the weakest hair; restores gray hair to its original color, and arrests its falling out at once. Sold everywhere. SARAH A. CHEVALIER, M. D., No. 191 East 29th-st., New-York.

Abominal Rheumatism.
A lady or gentleman afflicted with acute rheumatism of the same, or a face disfigured with pimples and black worms, in a delicate form which impairs social intercourse to the most beautiful and elegant features. This general rheumatism is speedily cured by Dr. BL. C. PERRY, No. 2 Bond-st., New-York.

Holiday Presents.
SAVE MONEY in buying Chromos by going up stairs. E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., No. 591 Broadway, opposite Metropolitan Hotel. STEREOSCOPES, VIEWS, ALBUMS, FRAMES.

Gold Pens.
FOLEY'S CELEBRATED GOLD PENS, in fine gold and silver pencil cases. Pearl and other mounted holders from $1 to $10 each. Store and factory No. 252 Broadway, near Warren-st.

The Hair, Scalp and Face.—DR. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond-st., New-York, treats with special prescriptions adapted to the complaint, and guarantees a cure in all cases of falling and erupted heads, and all diseases which destroy the hair. The Doctor cures moles and warts without cutting, pain or scars. Also moth patches, freckles, black spots, sunburns, tan, pimples, pimply faces and all cutaneous eruptions and nasal disfigurements. No charge for consultation. Send for interrogatory circular.

Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye!—The genuine WM. A. BATCHELOR'S Hair Dye is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

MARRIED.

CULVER—BAKER.—On Thursday, Dec. 23, at the residence of the bride's parents, Comstock's Landing, N. Y., by Rev. S. R. Beatwick, D. D., GEORGE B. CULVER, of Elizabeth, N. J., to LUCY C., daughter of L. V. Baker, Esq.

DURKIN—PRENTICE.—At Franklin, N. J., on Wednesday, Dec. 23, by Rev. A. Jackson, WM. H. DURKIN, of Passaic, to LAVINIA PRENTICE.

DYER—COOPER.—On Tuesday, Dec. 22, at No. 128 Christopher-st., by Rev. C. C. Foote, Rev. WM. DYER to Miss FRIES COOPER, both of New-York.

INGERSOLL—OGILVIE.—At St. Paul's M. E. Church, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 22, by Rev. Daniel Lancaster, D. D., assisted by Rev. H. S. Ridgeway, D. D., JAMES H. INGERSOLL to IDA M., daughter of Wm. H. Ogilvie, Esq., all of this City.

KNOX—THOMPSON.—In Philadelphia, on Thursday, Dec. 16, by Rev. Charles W. Shields, D. D., of Princeton, N. J., Rev. JAMES H. MASON KNOX, D. D., to HELEN L., daughter of the late Judge Cowdell Thomson, both of Philadelphia.

PHELPS—ARMOUR.—At No. 24 West 14th-st., on Tuesday, Dec. 22, by Rev. Joseph F. Thompson, D. D., LL.D., JOSIAH B. PHELPS to LUCRETIA A., Youngest daughter of Geo. A. Armour, Esq., all of this City. No cards.

SURRE—VAN BORKERCIK.—On Wednesday, Dec. 23, by Rev. J. E. Cookman, MILTON S. SURRE to HARRIET D., daughter of Rev. John L. Van Borkercik, all of this City.

DIED.

BALDWIN.—At Delevan, Ill., on Tuesday, Dec. 21, 1868, EMILY R. BALDWIN, aged 37 years, daughter of Caleb and Harriet A. Baldwin, of East Orange, N. J.

BEATTY.—At Norwalk, Ohio, on Tuesday, Dec. 22, suddenly, LUCINDA RICE, wife of John F. Beatty, aged 41 years.

Funeral services at Norwalk, on Sunday next, at 2 o'clock P. M. The remains will be interred in Green-Wood Cemetery on Monday, the 27th inst. Carriages will be in waiting for the friends of the family at depot of the New-York and New-Haven Railroad, at 11 o'clock A. M., on arrival of train.

COZZENS.—In Brooklyn, on Thursday, Dec. 24, of heart disease, FREDERIC S. COZZENS, in the 64d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from the residence of his son-in-law, Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D., Carlton-av., Brooklyn, on Monday next, 27th inst., at 10½ A. M., without further notice.

CRANDALL.—In Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Dec. 23, MARIA WEAVER, wife of Leland Crandall.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, No. 222 Third-st., South Brooklyn, on Sunday, 27th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

☞ Troy, N. Y., and Newport, R. I., papers please copy.

HAYWARD.—At Trenton, on Thursday, Dec. 24, CHARLES HAYWARD, son of Joseph and —— Hayward, aged 6 months and 8 days.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, 27th inst., at 2 o'clock, from the residence of his parents, at Tremont, West Farms.

INNES.—At No. 48 Walker Terrace, New-York City, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 22, 1868, ISABELLA MCKENZIE, wife of Robert U. Innes, of Inverness, Scotland.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral services on Saturday, Dec. 26 (Christmas Day,) at 12 P. M., at the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, corner of 74th-st. and 6th-av.

☞ The Edinburgh *Scotsman* and Inverness papers will please copy.

LEINES.—At Tenafly, N. J., on Wednesday, Dec. 23, BENJAMIN HOUT LEINES, in the 84th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are requested to attend his funeral on Saturday, at 11 o'clock, from the residence of his brother-in-law, R. J. Hopping, No. 22 West 45th-st., without further notice.

LOCKWOOD.—In New-London, on Thursday, Dec. 24, Mrs. HALLY LOCKWOOD, widow of the late Stephen Lockwood, formerly of this City.

OGILBY.—At New-Brunswick, N. J., on Friday, Dec. 25, ANNA SCOTT, eldest daughter of the late Rev. John D. Ogilby, D. D.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral in Christ Church, New-Brunswick, on Tuesday, Dec. 29, at 2 o'clock P. M.

FLOWMAN.—On Thursday, Dec. 24, Mr. JOHN FLOWMAN, aged 79 years.

The funeral takes place on Sunday, at 1 P. M., from No. 169 East 2d-st.

RUSSELL.—On Friday, Dec. 24, Captain BENJAMIN RUSSELL, of this City, aged 68 years.

The family and friends are respectfully invited to be present at the funeral, to take place at his late residence, No. 146 East 40th-st., on Sunday, 27th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M.

☞ New-Orleans papers please copy.

TAYLOR.—On Friday, Dec. 24, after a short illness, CHARLES C. TAYLOR, only son of Henry and Sarah Taylor, in the 20th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral on Monday, 27th inst., at 1 o'clock, from the residence of his parents, No. 268 Bridge-st., Brooklyn.

TOWNSEND.—On Friday, Dec. 24, of scarlet fever, WALTER, the son of EDWIN M. and Delinda Townsend, in the 8th year of his age.

The funeral service will be held at Oyster Bay, L. I., on Sunday.

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POST OFFICE NOTICE.
Owing to the withdrawal of that wicket P. M. from the Albany route, the "Through Western Mail" in the afternoon will, and further notice, close at the office at 4 o'clock, and be dispatched by the Chicago Express, Albany route, leaving Chicago at 2:30 A. M. (48 hours) and St. Louis at 4 P. M. (47 hours). A mail will also be dispatched by the 2 P. M. train on the Erie Railroad, which will close at 1 o'clock.
P. H. JONES, Postmaster.

UNION LEAGUE CLUB.
Madison-av., corner of 26th-st.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1868.
A special meeting of the Club will be held on SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 26, at 8 o'clock, to take proper action in respect to the memory of that distinguished and patriotic citizen, Hon. E. M. Stanton, late Secretary of War.
CHARLES BUTLER, Vice-President.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.
Steamer SAN SALVADOR will sail SATURDAY, Dec. 25, at 10 A. M.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.
THE CROMWELL LINE.
Steamships of this line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:
MATANZAS, Kenniston.....Saturday, Dec. 18
GEO. CROMWELL.....Clapp.....FRIDAY, Dec. 24
CORTES.....Nelson.....FRIDAY, Dec. 31
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The ALLEGHANY will follow and sail on SATURDAY, Jan. 1.
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J. E. PETTERSON, Agent, No. 27 Rodney-st., or to
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Mobile Agents, A. J. INGERSOLL & CO.

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THE FLORIDA PORTS, THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—REGULAR LINE.
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THURSDAY, Dec. 30, at 11 A. M.
from Pier No. 5 North River, foot of Rodney-st.
Rates of passage to Charleston, $15.
Through bills of lading to all points south and southwest.
Agents at Charleston, Richards & Carpenter; all goods free of commission charges. Freight offered at this office at one half of rates per coal.
ARTHUR LEARY, Agent, No. 10 Wall-st.
The steamship MARIGNOLA will sail Jan. 8.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.
Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should not fail to secure one. Their services are invaluable; in reducing the trouble from multiplicity of cares and troubles, facilitating passages, procuring lodgings, and generally of saving money to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Apartments and tickets for any country and traveling arrangements throughout Europe obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 9 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.
CUSTOM HOUSE, NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869.
NOTICE TO SHIPPERS OF MERCHANDISE to California.—Invoices in DUPLICATE of all merchandise (except bonded goods) shipped to San Francisco via the Isthmus of Panama, must be FILED in the SEVENTH DIVISION within FIVE DAYS after the sailing of the steamer by which the merchandise was shipped. Case invoices must state number of packages, marks, contents of merchandise, quantities (kind), and cost (or value).
ROGER P. GRINNELL,
Collector of the Port.

RAILROADS.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.
Trains leave 30th-st. as follows:
6:30 A. M., Albany and Troy express, stopping at Yonkers and Hudson.
10:20 A. M., Albany express, drawing-room cars attached.
4:00 P. M., Montreal express, drawing-room cars attached.
6:30 P. M., Poughkeepsie express, with sleeping cars through to Chicago without change, via N. Y. C. Railroad, also L. S. and M. S. Railroad, daily.
11:00 P. M., Albany night express, daily.
7:30 A. M., Sing Sing accommodation.
9:00 A. M., Poughkeepsie accommodation.
3:00 P. M., Sing Sing accommodation.
4:30 P. M., Yonkers accommodation.
6:00, 7:30, 9:00 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:30, 4:30, 7 and 11:30 P. M., Harlem accommodation.
(with A. M. trains connect at Spuyten Duyvil.)
NOV. 22, 1869. J. H. TOUGHY, Superintendent.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS WILL LEAVE Chambers-st. foot of Chambers-st. and foot of 23d-st. as follows:
Through Express trains leave Chambers-st. at 4 A. M., 12 M. and 5 P. M. (Sundays excepted) and 23d-st. at 4:20 A. M., and 5:15 P. M. (daily.) New sets of improved Drawing-room Coaches will accompany the 8 A. M. train through to Buffalo, connecting at Hornellsville with Buffalo Express, and at Dunkirk with through train for Cleveland and Galion. Sleeping Coaches will accompany the 10 A. M. train from Susquehanna to Buffalo, and also 8:30 P. M. train to Dunkirk. Parlor Cars on 12 M. train to Buffalo and 5 P. M. train to Dunkirk.
For Port Jervis, Newburgh, 8:30 A. M., (12 M., 4:15 P. M.) Orange County Express, (Sundays excepted,) connecting for Warwick, Montgomery, Guilford, Pine Island and Unionville.
For Middletown and Way, at 3:30 P. M., (12:30 st. 3:15 P. M.)
For Otisville and Way at 8:30 A. M. daily, (12:30 st. 3:15 A. M.)
For Suffern and Way, at 9 A. M., 3:30 and 4:30 P. M., (12 st. 7:45 A. M., 3:15 and 5:15 P. M.)
For Chester and Way, at 6 P. M. and 6 P. M. (Sundays excepted) and 7:30 P. M. Theatre train, 11:30 P. M. (Sundays 11 P. M.)
For Suffern and Way, from 23d-st. Depot, at 6:45 A. M., 9:15 A. M., 11:45 A. M., 1:45 P. M. (daily.) 3:45 P. M., 4:15 P. M. and 5:45 P. M.
For Chester and Way, from 23d-st. Depot, at 6:45 A. M., 9:15 A. M., 11:45 A. M., 1:45 P. M., 3:45 P. M. and 5:45 P. M. From Chambers-st. Depot, at 9 A. M., 12 M., 4 P. M., 5:15 P. M., 6 P. M. and 7:30 P. M.
For Newburgh, Monroe and Way, from 23d-st. Depot, at 8:45 A. M., 3:45 P. M. (12 M. and 5 P. M. 23d-st.) 4:45 P. M. (5:15 P. M. 23d-st.) and 6 P. M. (6:30 P. M. 23d-st.) and Saturdays only at 12 midnight. From Chambers-st. Depot, at 9 A. M., 1 P. M., 3:30 P. M., 4:15 P. M., 5:15 P. M., 6 P. M., and Saturdays only at 12 midnight.
Tickets for passage and for excursions in Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches can be obtained, and orders for the checking and transfer of baggage may be left at the Company's office, No. 241 Broadway; at Taylor's, Astor House; at 241 Broadway, corner Park-st.; at 338 Fulton-st., Brooklyn; depots foot of Chambers-st. and foot of 23d-st., New-York; No. 3 Exchange-place and Long Dock Depot, Jersey City, and of the agents at the principal hotels.
* To Fitchburg only.
L. D. BUCKEE, Gen'l Sup't. WM. R. BARR, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

SOUTH SIDE RAILROAD OF LONG ISLAND.—Winter Arrangement.—On and after Oct. 25 the trains will leave the Roosevelt and Grand-st. ferries as follows: 8:45 A. M., mail and passenger for Patchogue; 10 A. M., for Montauk; 3:30 P. M., express to Patchogue; 4:30 P. M., accommodation for Islip, on Saturdays through to Patchogue; 6:30 P. M., for Montauk; 7:30 P. M., express through to Greenport. All trains connect at Valley Stream, except the Montauk late and early trains.
C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.—Trains will leave New-York by the Paterson ferry, foot of Chambers-st., at 6:45, 8 A. M., 1, 3:30, 4:15, 5:15 and 6:30 P. M., and at 12 midnight on Saturdays. The 6:45 A. M. and 1, 4:15 and 5:15 P. M. trains run through to Massey.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

CHRISTMAS IN THE UNITARIAN Church.—Dec. 26, Rev. Dr. Bellows will preach at All Souls' Church, corner of Fourth-avenue and Twenty-fifth-street, on CHRISTMAS DAY, before the united congregations of the First and Second Unitarian Churches. Subject:—*Heathenism and Christianity compared and Contrasted.*

ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS WILL Appear before the Society of Progressive Spiritualists at the Everett Rooms, Broadway and 24th-st., SUNDAY, at 10½ and 7½ o'clock. Children's Lyceum at 2½ P. M. Sociable Tuesday evening, Dec. 28, at 8 o'clock.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Shut Dr. Peck, Rector, will hold services on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. in the House Chapel, No. 22 East 29th-st., between Madison and 4th-ave. The Rector will preach in the morning, and Rev. Geo. F. Seymour, D. D., in the evening. Seats free.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, West 40th-st., between 6th and 7th ave.—The usual morning service will be omitted SUNDAY EVENING, and a service and sermon for children is held in the AFTERNOON at 3 o'clock. Christmas Carols by the schools.

ALLEN-ST. M. E. CHURCH.—PREACHING on SABBATH at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7½ P. M. by the Pastor, Rev. Geo. L. TAILOR. Evening Sermon to Divorced Types. Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Young Men's prayer meeting at 6 o'clock P. M.

CHURCH OF THE PURITANS.—Preaching by Rev. Dr. CHEEVER SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, in Apollo Hall, corner of Broadway and 28th-st. Subject—*Christ's Dominion over the Invisible World.* Seats free. All persons cordially invited to attend.

Y. M. C. A.—NEW BUILDING, CORNER OF 4th-st. and 23d-st. Social Bible Class at 4½ P. M. on SUNDAY. Special evening service for young men at 7½, to be addressed by Rev. R. B. BOOTH, D. D.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West 50th-st., near Broadway.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. JAMES D. WILSON, on SABBATH MORNING, Dec. 26, at 10½ o'clock, and in the EVENING by Rev. GEORGE J. MINGINS, at 7½ o'clock.

REV. GULICK VAN AKEN, OF FREEHOLD, will preach in the Reformed Church, of Bloomingdale, in 71st-st. between 8th and 9th ave., on SABBATH, Dec. 26, at 10½ A. M. The pastor, Rev. E. VAN ARSDALE, will preach at 7 P. M.

N. P. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Rev. JULIA SHERWOOD, Only Ordained Woman Pastor, will preach SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Services in Reform Chapel, 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts. Sabbath School at 3 P. M.

LAIGHT-ST. BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching by Rev. FRED. EVANS at 10½ A. M. Subject—*Christ Preaching to the Spirits in Prison.* Preaching at 7½ P. M., subject—*Evidence in the Life of Abigail.*

REV. S. A. COBBY, D. D., WILL Preach in the Murray Hill Baptist Chapel, Lexington-av., near 37th-st., SUNDAY, Dec. 26, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

THERE WILL BE SERVICES IN the Collegiate Reformed Dutch Church, corner 5th-av. and 29th-st., at CHRISTMAS MORNING, services commencing at 11 o'clock.

HARLEM NEW PRESBYTERIAN TABERNACLE.—By request of Rev. JOHN HUNT Rest will preach at National Hall, corner 125th-st. and 4th-av. All are earnestly invited.

REV. DR. ROBINSON, OF ROCHESTER Theological Seminary, will preach in the Madison-avenue Reformed Church, corner 57th-st., SUNDAY, Dec. 26, morning and evening.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION.—Christmas will be a free service in this Church, corner of 5th-av. and 10th-st., on SUNDAY EVENING next, at 7½ o'clock. All seats free.

FORTY-SECOND-ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West of 7th-av.—Rev. J. Ward will preach SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., by Rev. W. A. SCOTT, D. D. Evening—*The Tree of Knowledge.*

HOWARD MISSION AND HOME for little Wanderers, 67 Bleecker-st.—Sabbath School SUNDAY, at 3½ P. M., and preaching at 7½ P. M., in the Chapel. All are invited.

TRINITY PARISH—FREE CHAPEL OF St. Cloud, corner of 9th-av. and 56th-st.—This chapel will be open on CHRISTMAS DAY at 10½ A.M. and on SUNDAYS at 10½ A.M. and 7½ P.M.

ST. LUKE'S M. E. CHURCH, 418TH-ST. near 8th-av.—Preaching on SUNDAY, Dec. 26, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., by Rev. GEORGE W. LOVE.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th-av., above 45th-st.—Divine service on SUNDAY, 25th inst., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

THERE IS A CHURCH REFUGE BUILT Free and Unrented, corner of 4th-av. and 22d-st., for the ON MORROW, Christmas morning, at 10½ o'clock, by the ON MORROW, Christmas morning, at 10½ o'clock, by the Rev. Dr. CUMMING, who will preach the sermon. On SUNDAY MORNING, a sermon will be preached by the Rev. Dr. CUMMING, H. B. SMITH, Rev. Dr. CUMMING, Rev. Dr. CUMMING, Rev. Dr. CUMMING

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

A union temperance meeting will be held in the St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church, corner of Fourth-avenue and Twenty-second-street, on Monday evening, Dec. 24, at 7½ o'clock. Addresses will be delivered by HORACE GREELEY, WM. E. DODGE, Bishop JAMES, Rev. Drs. CUYLER, GARDE, KETTELL and others.

The rooms of the Knickerbocker Lodge, No. 18, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, on Thursday night were the scene of a brilliant gathering of high dignitaries of the fraternity, who were drawn thither by the presentation of a magnificent Grand Master's jewel, voted by the Grand Lodge of New-York to their Past Grand Master, JOHN MENDLE. The presentation was made by the M. W. G. M., NICHOLAS PETIT, who visited the Lodge, accompanied by Grand Warden RALPHS, Grand Secretary CLARK, Past Grand Representatives LEVY, PINCKNEY and SMITH; Past Grand Patriarch LEWERS, and others. After the formal presentation of the jewel by the M. W. G. M., and a suitable acknowledgment by the recipient, addresses were made by Grand Warden RALPHS, Grand Secretary CLARK, Grand Treasurer RUSSELL, Past Grand Sire JOHN A. SCHENCK, who kept his audience spellbound for over an hour by giving some sketches of the history of the Order; Past Grand Representatives LEVY, MYERS STERN and PINCKNEY. This jewel was presented to Brother MENDLE in recognition of his eminent services as Grand Master at the time of the union of the Grand Lodges of Southern and Northern New-York, when his able government prevented much disagreeable feeling, which at this time was more likely to arise than at any period in the history of the Order in the State of New-York.

The YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION again announce the very successful Sunday afternoon bible-class and special evening service for young men, held at their new building. The services are growing in numbers and interest.

The flags were at half-mast yesterday on the hotels and public buildings generally in this City—with the disgraceful exception of the City Hall—on account of the death of Hon. H. M. SWAYNE. The Stock Exchange adjourned as a mark of respect to his memory.

A lecturer named G. F. TRAIN has brought a suit in the Supreme Court against the Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art. He avers that the defendants failed to let him the large hall of the Cooper Institute to lecture in on the evenings of Dec. 19 and 24, 1867, and Jan. 2, 1868, and afterward refused to let him lectures there, thus causing him a loss of $4,000, which he claims from the defendants as damages. The extent of the loss to the cause of science and art thus caused is not calculated, and perhaps is incalculable.

Hon. LEWIS B. WOODRUFF, Judge elect of the United States Circuit Court for this district, yesterday paid a visit to the United States Court buildings, calling upon Judge BLATCHFORD, District-Attorney PIERREPONT, and various other officials. He will not be sworn in until the lapse of a few weeks, as it will require that time to finish up the business now on his hands connected with the Court of Appeals.

A steam lighter, intended for Galveston, Texas, is nearly completed, and will sail from this City some time next month. The boat is 125 feet long, thirty feet beam, and nine feet three inches depth of hold, and has one low-pressure engine. This vessel will supply a long-felt need, and will be hailed with gratification by the merchants of Galveston.

Prince of Orange Lodge, No. 16, F. and A. M., has chosen the following named officers for the ensuing year: T. R. Thorne, R. W. M.; E. D. Clarkson, S. W.; A. F. Puffer, J. W.; G. Sanderson, Treasurer; A. S. Gardiner, Secretary; H. D. Wildman, S. D.; W. T. Wardwell, J. D.; Rev. Stephen R. Tyng, Jr., Chaplain; G. C. Ames, Marshal; J. J. C. Seymour, S. S.; E. S. Thayer, J. S.; J. Harrison, Organist; R. Redmond, Tyler.

True Craftsman's Lodge, No. 651, F. and A. M., at their annual election for officers, held on the evening of the 2d inst., made choice of the following named: Jacob F. Solomon, M.; Joseph A. Levy, S. W.; Lewis J. Simmons, J. W.; Simon A. Weil, Treasurer; Bernard Brooks, Secretary; Daniel Wolf, James Davies and Lewis W. Morris, Trustees; Rev. Dr. Tucker, Chaplain; Dr. Joseph C. Levy, S. D.; Sol Hirschl, J. D.; H. A. Tobias and Sol Semansky, M. C.; B. Bilderse and S. A. Marks, Stewards; E. H. Lowenberg, Marshal; T. J. Houtman, Organist; A. Cohen, Tiler.

Yesterday Mrs. GEORGE W. ROOME, wife of the keeper of the City Hall, was the recipient of a very handsome silver pitcher, presented to her through Mr. F. J. TOOMEY, on behalf of the *attachés* of the Board of Aldermen. Later in the day the *attachés* of the Mayor's office presented Mrs. ROOME with some articles of silver ware.

The County and City taxes received during the week (five days) amounted to only $61,500.

Mr. J. T. BOYLE, Principal of Grammar School No. 2, in Allen-street, was agreeably surprised yesterday morning by the presentation to him of a very massive silver pitcher, valued at $75, given by W. H. ROBINSON, one of his pupils, in behalf of the male department. The young gentleman, after a few very appropriate remarks, wished Mr. BOYLE a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Mr. ROBINSON also presented Mr. DENNIS MEANY with a Bohemian glass toilet set, valued at $25, in behalf of members of the complementary class.

Professor MORSE delivered the second of a series of lectures before the American Institute last evening. He chose for his subject "How Animals Move," and gave a brief and rapid sketch of the animal kingdom, describing those that live under water at lower in the scale of creation than those upon land. He showed by illustrations that the species of animals, their nutritive habits, and the several organs of their bodies, and gave a description of the relative bearing of each animal upon the other.

A wagon load of lager beer kegs, numbering thirteen filled and thirty-three empty kegs, the property of KAUFMAN & HADUK, of East Fourteenth-street, were seized by Internal revenue officers yesterday, on the ground that the stamps attached to the kegs were not properly canceled.

On Thursday evening Ionic Lodge, No. 486, F. and A. M., held an election for officers, with the following choice: R. Hurley, W. M.; J. Murray, S. W.; A. A. Hayden, J. W.; Charles N. Johnston, Treasurer; L. Pucot, Secretary; Peter Martin, S. D.; H. Mellish, J. D.; G. W. Cable and M. Wolf, M. of C.; R. Clark, Organist; A. Kunhal, W. J. Reed and W. Bishop, Trustees.

ROBERT HALL, foreman in the printing office of ROBT. G. G. WOOD, at No. 176 Greenwich-street, was yesterday arraigned before Justice DOWLING on a charge of having stolen a large quantity of type, rules, cases, furniture, cuts, inks and other material for the printing business. A considerable quantity of stolen property was found at the residence of the accused at No. 113 Delancy-street. The complainant could not specify the dates of the larcenies, except in one instance, so the Magistrate held the prisoner for trial on a charge of petit larceny.

Coroner FLYNN held an inquest yesterday, at No. 109 East Thirty-ninth-street, over the remains of DANIEL GRAFF, aged 63, who hung himself on Thursday night, in his bedroom, while temporarily insane. He had been an invalid, and indulged in strong drink.

The house of B. L. LUDINGTON, No. 859 Lexington-avenue, was entered on Thursday night, at about 8 o'clock, by burglars, who carried away jewelry, clothing and other valuables to quite a large amount. Mr. and Mrs. LUDINGTON had gone out to spend the evening, leaving but one servant in the house. The burglars made their entrance through an unoccupied house in the block and then through the cellar of the house of Mr. LUDINGTON. Among the articles taken were several silk dresses, also a number of silk dress patterns, a gold watch and chain, a pair of amethyst and diamond sleeve buttons, a thread lace shawl, silver plate and many other articles.

WILLIAM DAWSON died suddenly yesterday, at No. 3 Pelham-street. DORA THOMPSON, colored, died suddenly also at No. 206 Greene-street, top floor. JOHN AUGUST REIMERS died suddenly at his home in Third-avenue, near Eighty-eighth-street. Coroner FLYNN will investigate each case.

JAMES ANDERSON was committed yesterday by Justice DODGE on a charge of burglary made by JOHN WOLF, of No. 1 Bleecker-street. It was shown by the evidence of a neighbor that ANDERSON was seen on the premises the night the crime was committed.

WM. R. COOLEY was yesterday arrested on a charge of stealing a set of harness worth $100 from WM. H. VANDINE, of No. 116 Christopher-street. A portion of the property being found in his possession, he pleaded guilty, and was committed by Justice DODGE.

The story of the loss of the yacht *Meteor* seems deserving of little credence. The cable brings us nothing about it. Mr. LORILLARD disbelieves it.

FRANCIS SCHLEICHER, of No. 56 Meadow-street, Hoboken, last evening was knocked down and severely injured by a runaway horse in City Hall Park.

PETER DAILEY yesterday had two of his fingers severely cut while using a circular saw at the binding-wood factory foot of Bank-street. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

LAWRENCE REILLEY, aged 16 years, of No. [illegible] East Sixteenth-street, fell yesterday from his wagon and had his leg broken. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

JULIA O'BRIEN, aged 50 years, yesterday was knocked down by a stage, corner of Canal-street and Broadway, and severely injured.

JOHN WEBB CLINTON, a notorious woman, who has on several occasions attempted to commit suicide, was arrested last evening in the Fifteenth Precinct for being drunk and disorderly, and was locked up in a cell in the Mercer-street Police Station. A few minutes afterward she was found suspended to the door of her cell by strips she had torn from her dress, and was cut down by the door-man before she had received any serious injury. She was properly secured so as to prevent any repetition of her favorite amusement.

A meeting of the organizers of the Celtic Literary Club was held last evening at Plimpton Building, Mr. J. F. MAGUIRE in the chair. The merits of a new constitution presented by the provisional members of the Club, were discussed, and other steps taken toward a thorough organization of the Club.

BROOKLYN.

Mrs. TODD, residing at No. 445 Lafayette-avenue, while making some purchases in SWAYNE's book store in Fulton-street, yesterday, had her pocket picked of $120 without having the remotest idea of who the thief may have been.

A lady whose name did not transpire, had her portemonnaie, containing $30, snatched from her hand as she was leaving a Greenpoint car, at the corner of Classon-avenue and Myrtle, yesterday afternoon.

Yesterday morning, about 10 o'clock, a fire took place in the confectionery establishment of WM. GOLDMAN, No. 280 Park-avenue, occasioned by the boiling over of a kettle of tar. The damage to the stock amounted to $100; insured.

Mr. EDWARDS, who was accidentally shot on Thursday evening, died yesterday morning.

While the family of Mr. M. H. MURPHY were at church on Thursday evening, a sneak thief entered an unoccupied house in the upper part of the house and stole wearing apparel and a gold watch of the value of $60.

It is more than whispered in certain circles that, at least, one of the Police Justices will be called to account shortly for a very large deficit in the amount from fines, &c., returned to the City Treasury.

Mr. S. P. WARREN, organist, and Miss M. E. TODDY, violinist, will play at the usual concert at Plymouth Church, to-day, at 4 o'clock.

LONG ISLAND.

The funeral of C. B. LINCOLN, editor of the Flushing *Journal*, took place yesterday afternoon at St. George's Episcopal Church, Flushing. Rev. J. CARPENTER SMITH delivered an address. There was a large attendance, both from Flushing and the neighboring towns in Queens County. The remains were taken to Flushing Cemetery.

On Wednesday night last about dark a fish peddler, who makes the rounds of Jamaica, Flushing, Little Neck and Astoria on the road between Bayswater and Hunter's Point, was stopped by two men who demanded a ride to the ferry; not complying with their request, one of them jumped upon the front of the wagon and dealt him a powerful blow in the face, temporarily stunning him. Recovering the robber not having gained a permanent foothold) the fish peddler managed to throw him from the wagon, driving over him. All this time the other robber was attempting to get into the wagon from the rear. On reaching the Point the fisherman was found to be bleeding from the face profusely. A gang of robbers infest this road and make it dangerous for well-disposed people to be out after dark.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

A man calling himself JOHN HAMILTON, and representing that he was engaged in the retail liquor business at Yonkers, yesterday called at the establishment of CARLTON DRAKE, wholesale liquor dealer in Duane-street, New-York, and made purchases to the amount of $800, for which he requested DRAKE to make out a check on the First National Bank of Yonkers, which he signed, alleging that he had funds in that institution, and directed that the goods be sent by a particular freight train to Yonkers. Mr. DRAKE, in order to satisfy himself that all was right prior to sending the goods, sent a clerk to the Yonkers Bank and learned that the client did not know no such individual. By taking this precaution they avoided being swindled to the extent of $800.

Coroner SMITH held an inquest yesterday at Hastings upon the body of STEPHEN WALSH, aged 12 years, who had fallen into a tub of hot mash, at a distillery, while playing with some companions, and was so horribly scalded that he died from the effects. Verdict in accordance.

A Citizens' and Taxpayers' Association has been formed in the Fourth Ward of Morrisania. The members hope to effect some reform in the management of town affairs.

Some adroit and daring thieves entered the residence of Mr. THOMAS CROWN, Mary-street, Melrose, by climbing up the piazza and forcing open a room window, on Thursday evening, while the family were at supper, and carried off a gold watch, a pair of bracelets, and sundry other articles of value, the whole estimated to be worth about $600.

At the annual meeting of the Guiding Star Lodge, No. 666, F. and A. M., of Tremont, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: R. L. ADDINGTON, Jr., W. M.; WM. HERRING, S. W.; RICHARD HILLMAN, J. W.; GARRET D. STEARNS, Secretary; WM. A. GREVE, Treasurer.

NEW-JERSEY.

WM. R. CRAIG was arrested in Newark yesterday for attempting to obtain money on false pretenses. He had succeeded in obtaining $16 from a number of merchants in Broad-street. He exhibited letters of indorsement signed by WM. S. DAXTON, of Newark. He afterward confessed that those letters had been written by himself.

The following gentlemen have been elected Directors of the Irvington and Newark Horse Car Company for the ensuing year: A. M. Reynolds, Daniel Lanck, Theo. Runyon, John McGuire, Jacob G. Kruger, Paul Buchanan, Adam Quail, Frank Gokken and Albert Sunnekalf. PAUL BUCHANAN was elected President, and DANIEL LANCK Secretary of the Board.

Mrs. MARIA LANE, widow of PATRICK LANE, the man who fell off a train into the Hackensack River a short time since, denies that her husband collected $400 on the day he disappeared. But if it can be shown that such is the case, she will pay the money over to the persons to whom it belongs.

In the Monmouth County (N. J.) Courts, the trial of RICHARD BROWNE, Jr., who was charged with having seduced LYDIA FARRY, under promise of marriage, has resulted in a verdict of $4,000 for plaintiff. WM. SEELEY, of Red Bank, was committed of an attempt to murder his father.

The Crime of Having Fought for the Union—Veteran Soldiers Turned Out of the Brooklyn Almshouse by the Democratic Commissioners.

The subjoined statement was furnished us, last evening, by a veteran soldier who shows honorable scars, and whose story there seems to be no reason to doubt:

Yesterday morning the poor soldiers who were inmates of the Brooklyn Almshouse, at Flatbush, were surprised by a request from Mr. MURRAY, Warden of the house, to come out, as he had some information for them. He told them that he had imperative orders from Mr. DELANEY, President of the Board of Almshouse Commissioners, to turn out all the soldiers under his charge, giving as the reason for the action that the soldiers voted the Republican ticket at the last election. There were sixteen sick, destitute and disabled soldiers turned out. Of this number eight had only one arm each, and six only one leg each. All were without money. Our informant, PATRICK CAMILL, had not money to pay his passage to this City. He came refused a passage at Atlantic Ferry and at Fulton Ferry, and then he walked to South Ferry a gentleman gave him a ticket. This man served four years in the war, during which time he received eleven wounds, and has an honorable discharge from the Forty-second (Tammany) Regiment.

The Ladies' Union Relief Association have taken charge of the poor fellow, and will send him to one of the National Homes, where his being a member of the Grand Army of the Republic will not unfavorably affect his interest.

The nation has generously provided three National Homes for their honorably-discharged and disabled soldiers. That is but a part of the work to be done. There are thousands of men who would be glad to become inmates, did they know of such places. Pains should be taken to inform them. Rev. W. H. THOMAS, No. 61 Summit-street, Brooklyn, is the agent for New-York. Application to him, or to Mr. MCWATERS, at Police Headquarters, will insure the deserving admission.

Caledonian Club Ball.

From 100 to 125 couples assembled at the ecclesia of the gymnasium class of the New-York Caledonian Club, at its rooms in Sullivan-street, near Prince, last evening. The hall of the club was handsomely decorated with flags, those of England and America being entwined over the music stand. Precisely at 12 o'clock the flags at the extreme end were dropped, revealing the motto, "A Merry Christmas," handsomely wrought in evergreens. The dancing during the evening was varied by exercises by the class with the dumb bells and clubs, and some popular Scottish songs. Refreshments were also provided for the guests, to which they devoted themselves at intervals during the evening.

The Committee of Arrangements consisted of ALEX. DRAINE, Chairman; WM. DRAINE, Secretary; JOHN JACKSON, THOS. NICHOLSON and FRANCIS DYKINS, under whose management excellent order was preserved. The whole entertainment passed off to the entire satisfaction of all, the company enjoying themselves far into the "wee sma' hours."

Daring Robbery in a Jewelry Store.

Last evening about 6 o'clock two men entered the jewelry store of ANDREW W. QUIRT, No. 447 Fourth-avenue, and asked to see some rings. Mr. QUIRT placed a tray containing rings valued at $600, on the counter before them, when one of the men immediately dealt him a powerful blow with his fist, knocking him down under the counter, and the other seizing the tray, both escaped from the store and were lost in the crowds in the street before Mr. QUIRT could regain his feet. He can give no description of these bold marauders.

Probable Homicide at Hackensack, N. J.

As Hon. JOHN HUYLER, of Hackensack, was crossing the bridge over the river at that place on Thursday evening, he was met by a man named ACKERMAN, who, without the slightest provocation, struck him violently in the face, throwing him to the ground, and injuring him so badly that his life is despaired of.

Soon after having committed this atrocious assault ACKERMAN was arrested and lodged in jail to await the result of the Judge's injuries. Mr. HUYLER is one of the oldest and best-known citizens of Bergen County. He was member of Congress during BUCHANAN'S Administration, and was also for many years County Judge.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Dec. 24—11 A. M.—Consols opened at 87¼ for money and 87¼ for the account. American Securities quiet; United States Five-twenties, 1862, 72¼; old, 72¼; new, 71¾; Ten-forties, 69¾. Cotton quiet; Orleans, 12¼d. Corn quiet; Mixed, 34s. Petroleum, 2s. Spirits Turpentine, 34s. Rosin, 14s. Tallow, 47s. Sugar, 28s. Linseed Oil, £36 9s. Sperm Oil, £92 10s. Cod Oil, £40 10s. Linseed, 56s. Pork, 80s. Lard, 57s. Bacon, 57s. Cheese, 60s. Beef, 90s. Tea, quiet. Rice, 27s. Hemp, Russian, 45s. Tobacco, 1½d. Spirits Turpentine, 34s. Rosin, 14s. Tallow, 47s. Sugar, 28s. Linseed Oil, £36 9s. Sperm Oil, £92 10s. Cod Oil, £40 10s. Linseed, 56s. Pork, 80s. Lard, 57s. Bacon, 57s. Cheese, 60s. Beef, 90s. Tea, quiet. Rice, 27s. Hemp, Russian, 45s. Tobacco, 1½d.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 24—11 A. M.—On account of the number of the holidays no business has been done since last mail, and there is no prospect of any being done.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Petroleum is irregular; fine refined range from 1s. 2½d. to 1s. 3½d. for refined, and 9½d. @ 10½d. for Crude. Linseed Oil, £36 9s. Cod Oil, £40 10s. Sperm Oil, £92 10s. Cotton, Linseed, Sugar, Tea, Rice, Spirits Turpentine, Rosin, Tallow, Lard, Pork, Beef, Bacon, Cheese, Hemp, Tobacco, Saltpetre, Indigo, Sugar, Spices, Freights, Wool, Grain and Provisions unchanged. Corn, Flour, Wheat, Cotton, Rice, Sugar, Tea

CHRISTMAS READINGS.

Continued from Second Page.

made a formal proposal to Mr. Weston for the hand of his pretty daughter.

"No, Jacques," said Weston, firmly; "you are not in a position to marry. You have no money. Annette cannot live on air."

"Ah! monsieur, bot I can work."

"Very true, Jacques; but you must work to some purpose, before I can let you have my daughter. It will be time enough to think of her, when you have made some money. Besides, Annette is yet very young."

"Ah!—oui, monsieur, an' bootiful!"

"Well, I believe she is," said Mr. Weston, with a laugh. "However, the thing is impossible. I'm sorry to refuse you, Jacques, for I believe you to be a good fellow."

"Bot, Monsieur," urged the disconsolate suitor, "she does love me! Her felicity will——"

"Come," interrupted Mr. Weston, sternly, "enough has been said. We will drop the subject; it is a disagreeable one."

Poor Jacques sighed heavily, and rose to quit the room; but, stopping suddenly, thrust his hand into his pocket and drew out a letter, which he handed to the fur trader.

"I will ask you favor, Monsieur. Will you read me lettre? I cannot read him."

The trader ran his eye over the epistle. As he did so, an expression of increasing surprise crossed his features, and awoke Jacques' curiosity. Suddenly he grasped the hand of the rejected suitor and shook it warmly.

"Have you any idea of the contents of this letter?" he asked.

"Non, Monsieur—can guess noting."

"It is from a Montreal lawyer, telling you that your old uncle is dead, and has left you all his possessions, which, it would seem, amount to $200 in cash, and a small farm near the Lachine Canal! I congratulate you, Jacques, with all my heart."

This intelligence was received by the fortunate man with a gaze of surprise and incredulity. For several minutes he did not speak. By degrees, however, his expression changed. A beaming smile lit up his handsome countenance, and a gleam of humor twinkled in his eyes, as he said, with an air of profound respect—"Bot, Monsieur, to retoorn to de disagreeable sobject. May I have de honor for propose to de hand of your datter now?"

Need we inform you, reader, that the subject was no longer disagreeable—that Mr. Weston had no objection whatever to the proposal, provided Annette was willing, and that, when Jacques soon afterward made the same proposal to Annette herself, he found that she had no objection whatever, provided her father was willing?

Before that week was out, Jacques had fitted up a dog sleigh with the most gorgeous harness of yellow leather, scarlet cloth, indescribable trimmings and little brass bells. In this vehicle he packed the fair Annette, with warm buffalo robes, and, walking behind on snow-shoes, drove her down to Fort Matuan. Flinn drove a less ornamental sleigh, containing an Indian girl—Annette's companion—and Mr. Weston, with one of his clerks, followed them, having resolved to be present at the wedding. The missionary was, of course, delighted to perform the ceremony; and he did not fail to point out to the bridegroom how fortunate it was that he had been thwarted in his wishes on the last Christmas Eve; for, had it been otherwise, the happy pair would probably have lain undiscovered for months, and the happy issue of events might have been indefinitely postponed. Jacques gazed at his bride, and willingly admitted the great truth that while man arranges his plans, a higher Power directs his steps.

When genial Spring unbound the fetters of the far North, Monsieur and Mme. Leronde stepped into a light canoe, and, leaving the wilderness behind them, went down to Canada, to take possession, as Jacques was wont to say, of their "onkle's estates."

In after years, when Jacques and Annette were gray, and their children's children swarmed in and around their dwelling, the retired fur trader used to discourse enthusiastically of his adventures during the "opposition times," especially of that adventure—the most fortunate of his life—which occurred to him on a certain Christmas time in the far North, and put him in possession of Annette and happiness.

THE OUTWARD TESTS OF CHARACTER.—There is a physiognomy in the human back, the wave of the rim of a hat, the height of a shirt collar, by which a man may be recognized quite as well as by his beaming face. The ignoring of this familiar truth, for a purpose, was singularly illustrated in the RUSH trial, when the endeavor was made to shake the maid servant's identification of that murderer, because she had only seen his back. Yet we do not remember that the learned Judge or anybody else asked the jury to consider whether, in their daily experience, they were accustomed to know people by their backs as well as by their faces. To know such a man's walk, the shape of such an other man's back, &c., seems to belong to a specially acute and Indian-like instinct; while others, in refutation of that meagre sense, which causes some failure of recognition by such a pretence as "I could not see his face," talk airily, and with a metaphor drawn from their own profession, of knowing some unfamiliar figure "by the cut of his jib." These loose expressions all point to a deeper principle; to the curious marks which the interior soul leaves behind it, wherever it comes in contact with earthy matter, or earthy manners and modes. It all comes under the head of style, which, we have been told, "makes the man." Tell us a particular style, and we shall know the man. And in dearth of all other helps and tokens show us a man's trunk, and we may be pretty sure as to what he is.—*All the Year Round.*

THERIGNE DE MERICOURT, THE HANDSOME MAD WOMAN.—In the Autumn of the year 1793, there is a debate at the Club of the Jacobins, at which ROBESPIERRE's policy is violently denounced. THERIGNE—her manner has been strangely excited lately; some say she spurs her flagging energies with ardent spirits, others say she is long her person—is present, and again and again vehemently interrupts the orators. At first, losing all command over herself, she scrambles over the barrier which divides the members from the auditory, forces her way into the midst of a knot of politicians, violently denounces ROBESPIERRE, insults COLLOT D' HERBOISE, and, it is said, goes so far as to strike COUTHON. For awhile the men laugh at her, but she is so unsparing in her denunciations that her hearers lose patience at last. She is taken by her shoulders and turned out of the Jacobin premises. As they force her out, she screaming, and kicking, and biting, she meets, even in the midst of her frenzy, a cold eye fixed upon her. She encounters that citizen QUINTUS CURTIUS, now a very prominent member of the Jacobin Club, and who has an account to settle with her. A sudden calm comes over the tempest of her passion, and when she finds herself in the streets she turns sick and faint, and her knees trembled under her as they did that August day at the Tuileries, when the man in the leathern apron held up LALLEMAND's gory head.

A few days afterward, THERIGNE is walking in the Tuileries garden, alone. She has reached the ruined promenade of the Terrasse des Feuillants, where she hears her name pronounced by angry voices. She turns to find herself surrounded by a furious mob, mainly composed of those *tricoteuses* and washerwomen and fishwomen, of whom she was once the heroine and the darling. But now fists are clenched; feet are stamped; threatening arms are waved in the air; now threatening voices utter fierce invectives.

"*A la lanterne* with the slanderer of ROBESPIERRE!"

"Fling the Austrian spy into the Seine!"

"Cut the aristocrat's throat!"

These are the cries, these the recommendations she hears. The mob gather round her; rude hands seize her. They pluck off her Phrygian cap; they haul at her hair and her garments; and more furious cries arise that she shall be hanged or drowned forthwith.

"Hanging—drowning—nonsense!" a voice cries; and a person seemingly of some importance pushes through the throng. "Room for the Citizen QUINTUS CURTIUS!" shout the rabble.

"She is not worthy of the *lanterne*—not worthy of the Seine or guillotine!" pursues this eminent Jacobin. "She is but a troublesome, impertinent, and unreasonable woman. The best punishment for her would be a good whipping. Lay her down, then, citizens, and encourage her to your heart's content."

The villanous proposition is met with a yell of approval. It is at once carried out. Implements of torture—belts, cords, branches of trees, carters' whips are soon found. A dozen executioners crowd around the victim. Her entreaties for mercy are disregarded; her clothes are torn from her; she is laid on a bench, and scourged till she swoons.

When she recovers consciousness, she finds herself lying on the gravel paths of the Terrasse des Feuillants, alone. Stay, there is a footstep grating over the gravel. It is the Citizen QUINTUS CURTIUS.

"We are quits now, THERIGNE," he says. "You remember the complaint made to the Provisor of the Jesuits' College, at Liege? I owed you something, and now I have repaid you with interest!"

From the day of her shameful punishment, THERIGNE DE MERICOURT became insane. At the beginning of the year 1794, she was sent to the asylum of La Salpetriere, and there, a howling, hopeless maniac, she lived through the Directory, the Consulate and the Empire. She died in 1817, in the second year of the Restoration of the Bourbons.—*George Augustus Sala.*

A NICE SERVANT.

Mr. GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA relates in *Belgravia* the story of a young housekeeper in search of a good servant. After many unpleasant experiences the lady, whose name was Houselamb, engaged a certain Ellen Catt, with the following results:]

It happened, when she had been with us about seven months—we never kept a servant so long before—that Mr. Houselamb being away in Paris on business, I went visiting a good deal, always leaving Our Nice Servant, in whom I had the most implicit trust and confidence, at home. It was one Sunday, and I was dining with the Grigsbys, (Mrs. Grigsby is a charming woman, but nothing to look at, and has an absurd idea that she can write poetry.) It was just as I was sitting down to dinner that I discovered—I had rather hurried myself in dressing that morning—that I had left my gold watch and chain on my toilet table at home. They were very handsome trinkets, and had been presented to me, not a fortnight before, by Mr. Houselamb, who was then just beginning to get on in the world. I felt rather nervous at this discovery, and told the Grigsbys of it; adding, however, that I sought not to trouble my mind about it, seeing that we had such a very Nice Servant. Mrs. Grigsby, who was always full of her poetry and nonsense, began to lisp out something about having "faith in one another;" but Mr. Grigsby, a thorough man of business, shook his head, and asked me where Our Nice Servant came from. I said the workhouse. He shook his head again, and remarked that paupers were a very bad lot. I remembered the words of the matron to a similar effect; but still I shrank from doubting the honesty of Ellen Catt.

Things passed off, but I was very nervous, all the afternoon. It was 9:30 o'clock when I reached home. I let myself in with my latch-key—it had once been Mr. Houselamb's, but I had taken it away from him, and never let him have it again, after that shocking affair of his deserting his house and home for the Garrick's Head. Passing softly into the hall, I heard the voice of somebody in the kitchen singing. The voice was so deep that at first it sounded like a man's, and my mind at once jumped at the suspicion of followers; but on listening a little longer, I was convinced that the singer was Our Nice Servant. It was Sunday evening; but, O dear me! it was no hymn that Ellen Catt was singing. So far as I can recollect, the words of her frightful song ran thus:

"My flash man's a quoz,
An' I'm his wife woman that's willin';
So, I'd muzzle a bloke to-night,
And draw him of every shillin'."

Chorus, (she sang this almost in a yell,)

"Tooral, looral, loo!
What are wealth's possessions?
Bless the cove we love,
And blow the Middlesex Sessions!"

I crept down stairs more dead than alive, entered the kitchen, and this was the sight I saw. The candle was guttering down into the socket, and in front of the fire, with her feet on the fender, sat Our Nice Servant. There was a pewter pot containing something on the table, also a black bottle; and—I shudder as I write the words—when Our Nice Servant had finished a verse of her song, she took a short black pipe off the table, and began to puff at it.

"Ellen Catt!" I began reproachfully.

"Ellen Catt!" she repeated, with a long bitter laugh. "Don't you Ellen Catt me, Mister. I'm Tiger Bet—ask in Blue-Anchor Fields if I ain't. I've broke out, I have. Sit you down there, and I'll make your flesh creep."

The wretched woman was evidently tipsy, but she made no violent gestures, merely swaying her head from side to side, and now and then slapping her hands on one or the other of her knees. I thought I might get her to bed quietly if I humored her a little; so I sat down in a chair by the fire, and asked her if she was ill.

"Ill," she replied, "I'm jolly well, I am. I'm all there, Missis. I went to the Load of Hay this evening, and I met some pals, and they had me to rights. And I topped off with a deep thinker. Do you know what a deep thinker is?"

I confessed, feeling quite sick at heart, that I did not.

"O, you young innocence!" went on Our Nice Servant. "Rum and old'ale, and a red-hot poker in it—that's a deep thinker. You poor young woman, you don't know nothing. You're a babby! Do you know who I am—what I am?"

"N-n-no, Ellen," I murmured.

"I'm bad," she continued—"as bad as bad can be. They don't make 'em wus than me. I gammoned the workhouse coves. I was put in there as a stall, and to be kept out of the way, that I shouldn't go up and give hevidence against Jem."

My flesh really crept at these dreadful words.

"He o'ny got three months on the stepper," she went on; "and now he's out, and says he'll do me a mischief. That's what upset me. That's why I broke out. That's why I've had a deep thinker."

I thought very deeply myself that she must have had a good many deep thinkers that evening, for she was quite intoxicated.

"Look you here," she said, suddenly turning her face toward mine; "you ain't lost nothin' since I've been here."

"I certainly have not, Ellen," I replied, drawing away my face, however, in some terror.

"Right you are!" she returned, giving one knee a sounding slap; "and you won't lose nothin' by me while I'm here, which won't be long. Don't be frightened, you chicka-biddy. I won't do you no harm. I might a-done it over and over agin if I'd liked. Over an over agin has the kiddies been at me for to leave a window open, or a door unfastened, for to crack this crib."

My blood ran cold; for, somehow, I had an idea that "cracking a crib" means housebreaking.

"But I wouldn't," Our Nice Servant pursued; "I wouldn't—no, not for the Bank of England. You stick by me, and I'll stick by you. But it's time the graft was blown. Don't you go getting each another bad bargain as me. Look here, you hinnocent!"

As she spoke she rapidly untwisted her back hair, flung off her cap, bent down her head, and showed me, at the back of her scalp, a great deep white furrow.

"A black cook did that," she said, "with a chopper. I'd aggerwated him in consequence of his wool. He was from New-Orleans, and the judge he gave him seven years' penal. Look here," she resumed, baring her throat, and showing a long livid mark low down on her breast; "that was my Tom. He's broke three of my ribs too. He's broke my jaw. I ain't got a sound tooth in my head. Look here," and she bared her right arm to the shoulder, and showed it me, all covered with scars. "That's foreign sailors with their knives. Look here—"

How far she might have continued with the exhibition of her wounds I don't know; but at this point she fell forward into the fender insensible.

There was nothing the matter with her but too many Deep Thinkers. I put her to bed as well as I could, and sat by her side all night trembling. She slept very soundly; and about 7 o'clock in the morning, and in a very quiet and respectful tone, begged me to go downstairs and get some rest myself. She added, that I had been a very kind mistress to her; but that she knew she had misbehaved herself, and that she must go.

This strange woman exercised so strong a fascination over me that I was debating in my mind whether it wouldn't be as well to look over that scene in the kitchen, and allow her to resume her duties as Our Nice Servant; when, about 10 o'clock in the morning, she came to me.

"There's a cab at the door," she said, "and my traps is in it. Give me my wages, and let me step it. What's bred in the bone'll come out in the flesh, and I was bred to villany. If I was to stop I should have a Deep Thinker too many some night and rob and murder the whole bilin' of you. I ain't got nothin' to say agin you; but a happy house's not my line, and I'm goin' for to 'Take my Hook.'"

She took her hook; that is to say, she went away in the cab with her trunk; and from that day to this I never saw any more of her. But of all the servants I have since had—nursemaids at sixteen, and cooks at two-and-twenty pounds a year—I have never found one who, for industry, neatness, willingness, honesty and fidelity, could compare with Our Nice Servant.

TWO ANECDOTES OF MACREADY.—In 1822 this actor was performing *Hamlet* at Birmingham. Walking home one night, he saw a small cottage in flames, surrounded by a crowd of sympathising but frightened people. There came from the centre of the burning furnace one agonizing cry. MACREADY in a moment threw off his hat, coat and waistcoat, sprung through the parlor window, lithe and agile as a harlequin, reappeared with an infant in his arms, restored it to its half-crazed mother, and darting through the crowd unknown, returned to his lodgings without his coat, which had been in a moment ruthlessly snapped up. In vain a self-elected committee offered a reward for the brave man. A few days after, however, a thief was apprehended while offering for sale a handsome coat, in the sleeve of which was written the name of the well-known actor. The papers blazed abroad MACREADY'S modesty and intrepidity, and thunders of applause greeted him whenever he appeared on the stage. His benefit shortly afterward was a bumper; and in an anonymous letter came a bank note for £10, as a small tribute to his humanity and courage. MACREADY instantly sought out the unfortunate couple, who had lost their all in the flames, and presented them with the acceptable sum, saying modestly that he had only been the mean instrument in the hand of God, and promising to assist the rescued child in after years.

And now for a drop of vitriol, very skillfully distilled by Mr. DION BOUCICAULT. When at Mobile, MACREADY'S arrogance displeased one of the local actors for the time deposed from power. The fellow resolved to pay-out the "star" one night when acting *Claudius* to Mr. MACREADY'S *Hamlet*. When stabbed by the young Prince, *Claudius* reeled forward, and, after a lingering death, stretched himself out in the central spot expressly set apart for MACREADY. The English actor, much vexed, whispered quietly, "Die further up the stage, Sir." But no use—*Claudius* was deaf as an adder. *Hamlet* growled louder, "Die further up the stage, Sir!" It was possible he might drag him there; so *Claudius* gravely sat up, like one of the revivalists in "Bombastes," and observed, "I b'lieve I'm King here, and I'll die just where I please, Mister." The tragedy shortly after concluded.

THE BRITISH "PUBLIC"—The Beer-shop.
THE BEST CHRISTMAS BOX FOR CHILDREN—A "Family" one for the theatre.—*Punch.*

HOW TO BE CHARITABLE AT CHRISTMAS.—My dear young lady, don't be satisfied with dropping your half sovereign into the velvet bag which Dr. Choker's churchwarden hands you submissively after Rev. Scaliger Weakshaft's excellent sermon. Don't speak of time and inclination. Just suppose—I only say suppose—instead of working for a whole week for Rev. Weakshaft on illuminated texts and ribbon devices, which, after all, only make his church look like a fancy bazaar, and are scarcely likely to find a place in your credit account with the Recording Angel—suppose you spent that time in finding out some wretched waif and standing in need of fostering care. Wasn't it a tear which helped the Peri into Paradise? But it was a tear of gratitude; and you are more likely to win the Peri's prize in the streets than in decorating the aisles at Rev. Weakshaft's. You won't have the immediate gratification of hearing it whispered through the congregation that Miss Dash or the Ladies So-and-so have done those lovely wreaths or those tasteful crosses, but you will some day be able to say to yourself when you read of a juvenile offender or a determined suicide: "I have prevented that boy from becoming a convict, or that girl from adding another to the list of unfortunates." And if every one took another on his shoulders out of the poverty-stricken city, the whole place would be delivered up empty to the besieger—Crime.—*Vanity Fair.*

A PROTEST AGAINST CLEVER PEOPLE.—I do most solemnly protest against the pretensions that are made by and for clever people. Of course, I do not mean to say that we fools are to be put on a level with them, or that we are at all entitled to equal treatment in the world; but what I complain of is, that they really will not allow us a place in the world at all.

It has come to such a pass now that they claim everything. Every appointment, big and little, is assumed to be their natural property; in fact, they have, as you know, fenced in the greater number of them by that intensely clever system of competitive examination. Every marriageable young lady, and especially every heiress, is also appropriated by them, and that to such an extent that they become positively offensive if one of us fools happen to blunder into a piece of matrimonial good luck. "Whatever could have induced her to marry that idiot, Teddy Fellowes?" they ask, as though marrying had been invented exclusively for the clever. Then they monopolize conversation in a way that is perfectly disgusting, and if one of us ventures to make a remark they treat it with a lofty disdain, which they are at no pains to conceal. As for opinions, they will allow us the shadow of one, and, unless we adopt theirs, they put us down ruthlessly. In short, they pass by us, talk through us and over us, affect to be unconscious of our existence, and convey in all their words, works and looks a distinct intimation that we are of no account whatever in the scheme of creation—that it is a mistake, in fact, to recognize our existence at all in a world which has manifestly been specially made for clever people.

Now I, for one, declare that I will stand this no longer. In the first place, it is unjust, for we can't help not being clever, (I, for one, am thankful for it,) and, not having chosen our own class of intellect, we ought at least to be charitably endured.

Then, it is so unfair. We fools, of course, cannot adequately defend ourselves, and people, therefore, are beginning to believe the hard things that are said of us, and to put us aside, and treat us as superfluities in life.

Besides this, it is extremely dangerous to hand the world over, as they claim, to those clever people, for they are notoriously liable to error, and are often apt to mislead us into the strangest of strange ways. One of us fools once said that genius is akin to madness, and I quite agree with him, and challenge that experience by which we alone learn to disprove it.

ON LOVE LETTERS.—"Serve him right," said Mrs. Punch, impatiently throwing down the paper containing the report of a breach of promise case, damages £500; "I don't care about a woman who brings an action of the sort, but a man ought to be punished for writing such idiotic love letters."

"Logical as ever, my adored," said Mr. Punch; "but it is in the fitness of things that a love letter should be idiotic. Love is a brief (very brief) madness. Would you have Hanwell edit *Euclid?*"

"But a man needn't write 'Now, my dear Jane,' sixty times in one letter, and cover it with stars that mean kisses."

"Would you have him send French epigrams, or an analysis of the result of deep sea soundings for mollusks?"

"I'd have him rational."

"Then, my womkiped, he had better postpone love-letter writing till after marriage."

"Well," said Mrs. Punch, smiling, "perhaps that would be the best way. But then they would never be written at all."

"And whose fault would that be?" said Mr. Punch, escaping from the room.—*Punch.*

THE TIES OF HOME.—No view of life is worth anything which does not recognize, as a fundamental fact of human nature, the existence of countless ties, which bind each man to his fellows, many of which he did not make and yet cannot destroy. If only a man recognizes in any degree the reality of even one such tie, it raises him out of himself from the narrowness and pettiness of merely personal aims. Who knows not the beauty and even holiness of home affections? The labor, and watching, and self-denial of parents for their children, or of children for their parents, are not evils, to be compensated for by a return in this world or the next; they are, and are felt to be, actual blessings, in which "it is blessed to give rather than to receive," for they exalt and widen out the whole nature of those who make the sacrifice, and deliver them from that worst tyranny—the tyranny of selfishness and self-indulgence. Who knows not the blessings which are enshrined in the sacredness of patriotism or loyalty? Look at them on the field of battle, and you will find them the only bright spots in its darkness and horror, the only influences which exalt and glorify natures otherwise ignorant or self-indulgent, frivolous or brutal. Who knows not the softening and glorifying power of charity over the souls of those who practice it freely and as a matter of course? Look at the nursing sisters of an hospital; at the visitors and Bible women, who make their way calmly through the haunts of vice and wretchedness; at the ministers of Christ, who (putting their higher character and mission aside) are so often the only representatives of human love and charity amid the grinding of the great machinery which we call "business;" and you will see in each and all of them a beauty, a tenderness, a grace and peace of spirit, which the power of love alone can give, and the world cannot take away. If we could conceive a community, in which such brotherly love was perfect, no power could stand against it. It would need no miracle (as has been well said) to make its power the sovereign power of this world, and its peace the earnest of the happiness of the next. So far as Christmas, even for a time, realizes this brotherhood, it does well indeed; it justifies amply all the joyful associations which encircle its name.—*Dr. Barry, Principal of King's College, London.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

Confining and Overworking School Children—Reform Demanded.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your article on "Our Public Schools," in your issue of Dec. 24, appeals directly to the common sense of every parent. I take the liberty of suggesting some points in addition to those commented on by you which may or may not be the reason why children avoid school as they would a prison; these are confinement and being overworked. Ask any school teachers, male or female, how they feel after six hours' labor and worry with their pupils, and they will say: "Tired; it is distracting." Precisely!

It is the same, only in a greater degree, with children. Any man, strong, healthy and clear-headed, who ever wrote for a living, knows very well what it means to use the brain six hours a day, and yet the modern system of education is to demand from a child the exertion and physical endurance of an adult. Even more than this, for after school is out the child's work is not done; it must fag and fag over its tasks to keep up with the rest, while the teacher prepares herself or himself, by rest and recreation, for the coming day! Could anything be more absurd than this! Common sense should teach parents that this is the very course to disgust a child with the acquisition of knowledge; to dwarf them physically and mentally, and to cause them to shed their "learning" when brought into the practical routine of life as hothouse flowers shed their leaves when exposed to a healthy out-door atmosphere.

What becomes of all the botany, astronomy, elements of physics, logic, and what not, when we lay down to the hard work of life? What becomes of all the wire-drawn, fine-spun "Butler's Analogy," and similar stuff rubbed into brains that cannot comprehend the construction of the sentences? Learned by rote and repeated mechanically, they are like horrible dreams of the past. And these are the things to make children cry over; for the acquisition of this stuff they are to cram nights and be tormented days; sit in school rooms when they ought to be out of doors, and worked like pack-horses to no good end!

Men who have been brought up in school rooms all their days, and in the atmosphere of educational institutions of any kind, will explain loudly against such heresies as these; but look at these structures in a matter-of-fact light! Do men in ordinary life find pleasure in discussing abstract things? Do they enlighten each other upon disputed theories of the solar system? Do they "botanize" as a general thing, or use "the higher English branches" in any way whatsoever? Not at all; for the simple reason that there is no practical value in them.

I grant it readily that a cultivated person, who has these things on the tip of the tongue, is a better companion than one who merely knows how to read and write, or has only a common school education; but the branches of study that I have referred to are not for babes and sucklings of 10 or 12 years of age. They are strong meat for men, and it is overworking children to cram them into their heads.

What I specially wish to make point of is, the unreasonable amount of labor and the consequent confinement entailed by the modern school system. We are no wiser than our ancestors. Jack and Jill went to school in the Winter and worked hard out of doors in the Summer, and if they never heard of "Butler's Analogy," they had at least good stiff backbones and common sense, which is worth more in the hand-to-hand fight nine-tenths of us wage with the world than all the so-called "finished educations;" finished truly in one sense, for they finish a young man or young woman for any practical effort in life. Here is the point—every merchant will tell you that the worst possible assistant in a counting house is the young man from college. Why? Because he don't know anything. "Not know anything? Why he has a complete education."

Exactly, a most incomplete education. He has to begin the world all over again. He lived one life in school; now he has to go to work and forget all that he learned; all the methods by which he was taught, and learn others which to his simple mind seem Ossa and Pelion.

Of course all the world is not a mast, but the great business of it is buying and selling, and men and women want practical education to enable them to lead comfortable lives. Trade supports itself; education is supported by trade. Which is the more important, to give youths an education that will enable them to work their own way in the world and read as much as they choose afterward, or make them study so much that they will forget all they ever learned, never study again, or be fit for anything whatever? Yes! but, says the critic who has been watching me all I alone, the educated man can do twice as much business and with more success than the uneducated.

This is precisely what he cannot do with the modern system, as I have before pointed out. I have a son to bring up and he is now nearly 7 and goes to school three hours a day, and he shall not go any more than that until he is 10 or 12. In my opinion, the cause of the dislike for study and rebellion against instruction, on the part of children, is wholly caused by parents and teachers, who insist upon as much labor from a child 10 or even 14 years old—day in and day out—as an adult can perform.

EGBERT P. WATSON.
ELIZABETH, N. J., Friday, Dec. 24, 1869.

Life Insurance Premiums—The Checks to the Success of Insurance Companies.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have read with much interest the article in your paper of the 20th inst., on "Life Insurance Premiums," and consider your remarks very opportune. Canvassers when soliciting for companies whose exhibits for the past years showed large dividends and an enormous surplus, are not unfrequently met with the question: "Why cannot my premium be made lower even though I have not the promise of such excessive dividends?" This very subject has recently engaged the attention of some of the leading insurance men in the City and Boston. They addressed themselves mainly to the question as to how the rates of premium could be so reduced as to protect the interest of the Company, and at the same time be brought within the reach of men of the most limited means. Their investigation of the interior working of the best and most responsible companies was with special reference to this particular subject.

The whole principle of life insurance, in itself considered, is one which addresses itself to the consideration of thoughtful men, nor does it shrink from a careful investigation of its claims to be considered as one of the leading benevolences of the day. This principle, separated from the verbiage which has marked many of the articles that have been written upon it, is simply this:

A man of family or other dependants proposes to save a part of his yearly earnings as an investment for his family after his death. He places it in the hands of a company of men in whose prudence and judgment he has confidence, with a request that they invest this money to the best advantage, and make him such return as they can afford, or add it to the original sum. By their knowledge of the average length of human life, a kind of adage, based on the experience of the past, they are justified in promising him that in the event of his death they will be able to pay to his heirs a sum proportionate to the amount of his payments, added to the payments of others in whose premiums money he has had made an interest. It is not surprising that this simple principle, so manifestly just and equitable, should attract the attention of speculators, and induce the formation of companies, whose sole purpose is the gratification of more immediately interested. Of course these companies can afford to pay rich dividends, and to make specious and extravagant promises, and to offer such other temptations as are likely to entrap the unwary. It is with those that the safe and reliable companies have most to contend.

You have very properly referred also to another evil which, for the present, offers a serious check to the success of insurance companies, to wit: the recklessness with which many canvassers, in their anxiety for business, make wild and unwarrantable promises to those whom they solicit; promises which have no foundation, and which would not be confirmed by their employers. This evil will in time work its own cure. The time is coming when the subject of life insurance will so address itself to the common sense of every man, and it will appear so obviously his duty to protect the interest of his dependents against the contingency of his death by "insuring his life," that the whole system of agents, canvassers and solicitors will be done away with, and applications will be made direct at the office of the company. Then the companies that will succeed will be only those where the funds deposited with them in trust shall be used for the exclusive benefit of the insured, and not squandered, either in high salaries to their officers, exorbitant commissions to their agents, or immense outlay for buildings, &c. L.

The Judiciary and the Bar—The Judiciary Article in the Constitution.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

More than twenty years since the people of this State, misled by political theorists and ambitious politicians, repudiated a system of judicial appointment and tenure which had given them since the foundation of the Commonwealth a succession of learned and upright magistrates, and in many cases had placed on the Bench men whose names are illustrious in the annals of jurisprudence.

Popular election was substituted for appointment by the Executive and Senate, a brief term of years took the place of time-honored and tested tenure of good behavior.

Errors were also committed in the plan upon which the Court of Appeals and Supreme Court were organized, which the long arrears and fluctuating decisions of the former Court, and the lamentable judicial conflicts in the latter Court have brought prominently before the Bar and the public.

The radical fault, however, was in the change in the mode of appointment and length of tenure. Sagacious and far-seeing men predicted at the time the natural and necessary results—the unwillingness of the best class of lawyers to accept the precarious judicial office—the eagerness of the worst class to obtain it and use it to advance their private and personal ends—the desire of re-election which would tend to destroy the independence of the Judge while on the Bench—the suspicion which would attach to the great office itself in the eyes of the people, from becoming associated with party strife, and as an ultimate result, a decline in the learning, tone and purity of both Bench and Bar.

These are some of the ill consequences which such men as regarded rather the teachings of experience than the speculations of theory, dreaded from the judicial revolution of 1846. We now see them realized. So bold have the controlling Judges on the Bench of the Supreme Court in this City become, that they will not permit the Judges from other districts to come here to relieve the crowded calendars, lest the rural brethren should interfere with some of their manipulation and jobbery in the cases before them. So secure do these Judges feel in their places, that they do not even deign to throw a veil over their profligacy. Let any one pass a morning in the Chambers of the Supreme Court when one of these Judges is presiding, let him contemplate the sporting costume in which this dispenser of justice is wont to array himself, let him listen to the scurrilous and indecent jests, the contemptuous expressions directed at anything but a ready assent to that which he utters away to the tedium of the sitting, and the spectator will leave the precincts of the Court fully satisfied that judicial vice has reached that lowest depth at which it scorns the tribute of even a little hypocrisy and outward decency. It is unnecessary to refer to the recent scandalous exhibitions of judicial degradation, for they are fresh in the minds of every one. They have driven great moneyed interests away from their natural home in this Metropolis. They have filled the newspapers and and reviews with their revolting details. They have excited the wonder and contempt of other States and of foreign nations. They have created such profound distrust in this community as to dispose men to submit to almost any wrong and loss rather than resort to a Court of justice for protection. The worst feature of all is, however, that the corruption has begun to creep into the Bar. A few of its leading members have been found who, forgetting the honor and traditions of their great profession, and unmated by mere lust of gain, have become members of the judicial ring.

Is there no remedy? The passage of the Judiciary article gives the opportunity. That amendment enables the people to say by their votes in 1873 whether they will adhere to the existing order of things, or will revert to that which gave us while it lasted, and still gives those States which, like Massachusetts, adhere to it, not only purity and safety for the bench, but respect and dignity at home and abroad. If the members of the Bar who neither profit by nor believe in an ignorant and corrupt Judiciary will unite and organize to instruct the people, the change can be effected without difficulty. The people are sure to heed the counsels of the Bar in matters peculiarly within its province. We firmly believe that the Bar will do its duty, and that ere long. The individual members to whom we have referred, however prominent they may be, who have "taken stock" in the existing order of things, do not represent the feeling of a Bar. The Bar is a body too generous and long to shake off the ignoble thraldom. Not long ago, at a dinner of the Bar to a late Attorney-General of the United States, its true feeling found an utterance. No one who was present can ever forget that splendid burst of indignation which greeted a reference to the "mitre" Judge." Let the noble feeling which was then elicited be now put into words and actions.

The Decline of Our Mercantile Marine—Repeal of the Old Law Demanded.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The Congressional Committee by this time must have the materials for a large volume of testimony that American commerce has collapsed. Of this fact they will have no doubt. How to revive it is the question. They have asked this of an infinite number of people. They have received impartial replies from some, selfish replies from others and ignorant replies from not a few. When the report is printed we shall probably see that five general propositions have been made which can be sifted out of this mass of advice:

1. Subsidies to American-built steamers.
2. Bounties on American-built vessels amounting to the difference in cost of British ships.
3. Drawbacks on all materials imported for shipbuilding purposes.
4. The purchase of foreign ships on payment of a duty.
5. And finally the admission of such vessels duty free to the privilege of our flag, at least for all purposes of foreign trade.

As "in the multitude of counselors there is wisdom," the Committee may be able to find it in this way:

They may perhaps see fit to recommend a compound pill for the disease which will give each remedy a chance to operate. And yet they must be careful to omit in its combinations any of the supposed specifics which would neutralize all the rest. Such are No. 2 and No. 4. No. 2 is the prescription of a celebrated quack which would be very costly to the body politic, tending to paralyze all its other members for the improvement of one, and No. 4 is entirely inoperative, for it does not go directly to the spot like No. 5. This last I have contended from the beginning—for years before the disease attracted such general attention—is the great remedy. It is enough by itself. Let us have that, and a half million of additional subsidy to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company is a small matter to be tacked on to it. It is pretty well understood that this impoverished concern is the principal applicant for this charity. The regularity of our Pacific mails is of immense importance to the whole country, and it can afford this little boon. As to subsidizing American-built steamers, and thus expecting to compete with the iron-built screws of the Cunard and Inman lines, the idea is simply preposterous. In the first place, the day of sidewheel Atlantic steamers is over, and so likewise the sun has already set on the last of the wooden ocean steamers of any mode of propulsion. Moreover, a wooden screw steamer of the size required for either the Pacific or the Atlantic mail service, cannot be built of sufficient strength to hold together, unless she becomes such a mass of timber that she will have no room for cargo. If we build them of iron, at present prices, they will cost seventy per cent more than those built upon the Clyde. There we have our own and experience to repair. Will the whole country submit to be taxed, not for the sake of sustaining an old industry, but in order to create a new one? It is safe to presume that when the present contracts of the British Government with the Cunard and Inman lines shall have expired, there will be no more received. In the last Parliament there was a strong opposition to them. Neither were they given to sustain a trade which the success of other lines has demonstrated to be self-sustaining. Coupled with the gift, was a variety of stipulations and penalties, greatly lessening its value. The subsidy was granted for the interest of the Government and of the merchants, to secure regularity in the delivery of the mails. These are most punctually delivered now; and what should we gain by another subsidy for this purpose?

For proof that British-built steamers do not need subsidies we have only to point to the success of the Glasgow and the Williams & Guion lines. And this latter affords us more than the potent argument. I have always maintained that we can manage and sail our ships as well and as cheap as Englishmen can do the same, wishing to appear modest, we say as well. Now this Williams and Guion line, though under the British flag, is understood to be principally owned by Americans. And this is the only way now that our Government permits its citizens to own ships. This is the way in which the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company is now building a large and powerful screw steamer on the Clyde, to be sailed in their interest under the British flag! As to the proposition which I have have placed as No. 5. Let us have the drawback by all means if it will afford the least satisfaction.

Our shipbuilders contend that former workmen upon wood, can hardly turn their attention to iron—that there is some undefined superiority in an American over a Scotsman that makes him worth double the wages, and enables his employer to pay freight, insurance and charges of various kinds on iron and coal which are produced alongside the Scotsman's shipyards to the utter discomfiture of the aforesaid Scotsman, who now reigns supreme in shipbuilding. If we undertake seriously to combat this tendency to insanity, where do they go next? Why, to the assertion which may possibly be true, that American iron is so much tougher than English that for certain purposes plates of one-sixteenth less thickness may suffice. We admit this in so far as boilers are concerned, but there is not the force claimed for it when the theory is applied to the plating of a ship. This must be of a thickness to give solidity and a freedom from "working."

But then if the American iron is so excellent and superior, why ask for a drawback on British? They will tell you that the iron masters of Pennsylvania will thus be obliged to give us iron at the same cost. How? Why simply enough. By reducing their laborers to what they term a "fair reduction" in applied to shipbuilders, "the starvation prices of Europe." That, then, is the kind of "protection" needed. Of iron shipbuilders we have comparatively none. Of iron miners and founders we have tens of thousands. In order to make shipbuilders, all these are to be unmade. This is rather a common style of patriotism. Please understand me. I am not interested in any iron mine or forge, at home or abroad. But if I were so here I would not have the slightest objection, in my case, that this proposition should be entertained either by itself or in conjunction with the admission of foreign vessels duty free.

I have seen enough of shipbuilding on the Clyde to know with absolute certainty that if every restriction of duty was removed, in so far as shipbuilding materials are concerned, it would not influence the price of American iron. Neither would this foreign material be used for anything but the coasting trade, for which American iron is not now used. The foreign iron would only take the place of wood, and the dealers in timber would be the only losers. Our foreign trade would still be carried on, as it now is, in British-built vessels. And thus it will continue to be until we discard that feeling of false pride which, to use homely but expressive phrases, will not allow us to

FINANCIAL.

FIRST MORTGAGE CONVERTIBLE

SINKING FUND

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

OF THE

Danville, Urbana, Bloomington and Pekin Railroad Company

OF ILLINOIS.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD AT THE FARMERS' LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY, NEW-YORK. COUPONS PAYABLE APRIL AND OCTOBER 1.

FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.

THESE BONDS CAN BE REGISTERED.

CAPITAL STOCK.....$3,000,000.
TOTAL ISSUE OF BONDS.....$2,000,000.

Length of road, 117 1-100 miles. The bonds are limited to less than $15,000 per mile, and are secured by a First Mortgage on the entire property of the Company, which cost about $40,000 per mile, and which, we can say with the utmost confidence, will be worth soon after the completion of the road at least double its cost. The consolidation of this line with the Indianapolis, Crawfordsville and Danville Road, places over two hundred miles under one management, and furnishes still further security to the bondholders, these bonds having been assumed (in virtual guarantee) by the consolidated Company, under the name of the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railroad Company. This is an east and west road, connecting with direct lines to Boston, New-York, Philadelphia and Baltimore on the east, and with the Pacific and other roads on the west. It runs through the richest and most populous district of Illinois, the local business of which will be more than sufficient to sustain it, while the through business (which will be limited only by the capacity of the road) must make it one of the best paying railways in the country.

TWENTY-TWO MILES ONLY REMAIN UNFINISHED.

The work is being pushed rapidly forward, and TRAINS WILL BE RUNNING OVER THE ENTIRE LINE DURING THE ENSUING MONTH.

About three-quarters of the Loan has been taken by actual investors. We continue to offer, for the present, the balance at 95 and accrued interest in currency.

The high premiums which the stock of all the East and West roads in Illinois commands justify the belief that the stock of this road will also soon sell above par, thus making the convertible clause of the Bond a valuable option.

All marketable securities received in exchange at the highest market rates. Bonds forwarded by express free of charge. Pamphlets containing full particulars furnished on application by the undersigned financial agents of the Company.

TURNER BROTHERS,
BANKERS,
No. 14 Nassau-st., New-York.

SOUTHERN CENTRAL RAILROAD

OF NEW-YORK.

FIRST MORTGAGE

THIRTY-YEAR SEVEN PER CENT.

CONVERTIBLE SINKING FUND BONDS.

FOR SALE BY

VERMILYE & CO.,
BANKERS,
NOS. 16 AND 18 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.

BANKING HOUSE OF

Geo. Opdyke & Co.

35 Nassau St
CORNER of CEDAR ST.

FOUR PER CENT. interest allowed on current accounts, subject to check at sight.
PRIME INVESTMENTS for trust and other funds always on hand.
INVESTMENT ORDERS promptly executed for Government, Gold, Bonds and other securities.
COLLECTIONS WANTED ON CHICAGO, LOUISVILLE, DES MOINES, IOWA CITY, ST. JOSEPH, and other points in the Western States.

DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO.,
NO. 10 WALL-ST.
Issue letters of credit for
TRAVELERS,
Available in all the principal cities of Europe, through
DREXEL, HARJES & CO.,
NO. 3 RUE SCRIBE,
PARIS.

BOWLES BROTHERS & CO.,
BANKERS,
Paris, No. 12 Rue de la Paix; New-York, No. 19 Wall-st.
Issue bills on Paris and the Union Bank of London in sums to suit; also circular letters of credit for travelers, available throughout the world. Letters to Paris for travelers registered on receipt and delivery.
Agents for the *Times* in Europe.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

THE FOLLOWING NOTICE HAS been sent to the President of the Stock Exchange by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company:

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 13, 1869.

To the President of the Stock Exchange, New-York:

SIR: To comply with the third article of your by-laws, I hereby give you notice of our intention to issue $5,000,000 of convertible seven per cent. bonds, free of government tax, which are now ready for delivery on conditions. One-half of said bonds are convertible at any time after their issue, and the other half after Jan. 1, 1872.

The purchasers are required to take the bonds as follows, viz.:

1,000,000 January, 1870 } Convertible after issue.
1,000,000 July 15, 1870. }
1,000,000 Jan. 15, 1871. } Convertible after Jan. 1 1872.
1,000,000 in 1871 and 1872, as required, on 60 days notice. }

The object of this issue of bonds is to provide the means for opening several branch roads in course of construction, to provide additional rolling stock and the necessary consequent enlargement of workshops, wharves for the shipment of coal, new engine houses, shops, &c.

I believe the foregoing information is in strict conformity with your by-laws. Very respectfully,
(Signed) BENJAMIN B. COWEN, President.

TENNESSEE BONDS.

There will be a meeting of the bondholders of the State of Tennessee, to hear the report of the Committee, at the offices of THOS. KENNY & CO., No. 52 Wall-st., New-York City, at 3 P. M., MONDAY, Dec. 27, 1869. (Signed.) JAY J. DONALDSON, Chairman.
A. D. WILLIAMS, Secretary.

WORLD MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 140 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 13, 1869.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR Directors of this Company, held this day, the following-named gentlemen were elected to serve for three years:

Henry C. Gillard, Gilbert L. Beekman,
John W. Prothingham, James B. Bloomer,
Josiah R. Bloomer, Henry A. Swift,
Earl P. Prentice, George L. Nichols,
James S. Napier, F. E. Powles,
John Van Nostrand, James H. Prothingham.

H. V. GAHAGAN, Secretary.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, STATE TREASURER'S OFFICE, LANSING, Dec. 21, 1869.

THE INTEREST DUE JAN. 1, 1870, on the bonds issued by the State of Michigan, will be paid at the Mercantile National Bank, in the City of New-York.

The War Loan Bonds drawn for redemption Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid agreeable to notice of drawing given by this Department, Oct. 1, 1869.

KENNEDY O. GROSVENOR,
State Treasurer.

THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1869.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR Directors of this bank for the ensuing year will be held at the Bank on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870. The polls will be open from 12 o'clock M. to 1 o'clock P. M.
C. F. COLES, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE FARMERS' LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY, NO. 20 EXCHANGE-PLACE,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1869.

THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad Company will be closed at this office, and reopen on Jan. 15, proximo.
H. G. HOLSTON, President.

FIFTH NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869.

DIVIDEND.—THIS BANK HAS DECLARED the usual Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per cent. payable on and after Jan. 3, 1870.
N. THOMPSON, Cashier.

NOTICE.—THE COUPONS OF THE LOUISville, Cincinnati and Lexington Railroad Co., due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid on and after Monday, Jan. 3, 1870, at the BANK OF AMERICA.

FINANCIAL.

GOLD INVESTMENT.

Investors desiring to employ their JANUARY INTEREST AND DIVIDENDS are offered at 95 the

7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

OF THE

Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Minnesota Railroad Company,

FIRST MORTGAGE AND CONVERTIBLE,

AND PROTECTED BY A

LIBERAL SINKING FUND.

RUN FIFTY YEARS.
PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN GOLD.
INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD AT NEW-YORK OR LONDON.
FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.
THEY YIELD NEARLY TEN PER CENT. CURRENCY,
WHILE THE FIVE-TWENTIES PAY ONLY 6 1-4 PER CENT.

These bonds are only issued upon each section of the road as fast as the same is completed and in successful operation. Over two and a half millions of dollars have been expended on the road. Eighty-three miles are about completed and equipped, and already show large earnings, and the remainder of the line is rapidly progressing toward completion.

The State of Iowa, through which this road runs, is one of the richest agricultural sections in America. Its large population is extending with surprising rapidity, and its immense yield of grain, pork, wool, and all other agricultural products create a pressing demand for the construction of this road, which affords the best possible guarantee for the bondholders, especially as the line runs through the wealthiest and most thickly-populated section of the State.

The road also runs through the rich and growing State of Minnesota; and reference to the map of the United States will show that it traverses the most enterprising and growing portion of the West, and forms one of the great trunk lines in direct communication with New-York, Chicago and St. Louis, being to the latter city ninety miles nearer to Northern Iowa and all portions of the State of Minnesota than by any other road now built or projected, and also the nearest route from Central and Southern Iowa.

The road is opened for local traffic as rapidly as constructed, and thus RECEIVES EARNINGS on its completed sections SUFFICIENT TO PAY THE INTEREST UPON ITS BONDS BEFORE THE ROAD IS FINISHED. The buyer of these bonds is therefore guaranteed by a valuable commerce already in existence on the route of the road as well as by new current earnings, and has not to risk any of the contingencies which always attend the opening of roads into new and unsettled country.

We offer the bonds for the present at 95 and accrued interest. We recommend them to investors and officers of financial institutions who desire to change their high-priced investments for a security which presents every element of safety and at the same time yields a much higher rate of interest. Pamphlets and full particulars furnished by

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
No. 32 Wall-st.,
Financial Agents for the Company.

THE

National Trust COMPANY.

OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
NO. 236 BROADWAY.
CAPITAL - $1,000,000

PAYS 4 PER CENT. INTEREST ON DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.
PAYS 5 PER CENT. INTEREST ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS FOR SIX MONTHS OR LONGER.
THE COMPANY IS A LEGAL DEPOSITORY FOR MONEYS PAID INTO COURT, AND RECEIVES MONEYS IN TRUST.

DARIUS B. MANGAM, President.
R. L. SOLOMON, First Vice-President. BENJ. F. BANCROFT, Second Vice-President.
JAMES MERRELL, Secretary.

EIGHT PER CENT. GOLD

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS
OF THE ISSUE OF
$1,000,000
BY THE
ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY R. R. CO.,

in denominations of $1,000 and $500, coupon or registered, with interest at Eight per cent. per annum, payable 15th February and August, in Gold, free of United States Tax, in New-York or Europe. The bonds have thirty years to run, payable in New-York in Gold. Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New-York. The mortgage which secures these bonds is at the rate of $14,500 per mile; covers a completed road for every bond issued, and is a first and only mortgage. The line connecting St. Joseph with Pike's Peak Country will make a short and through route to California.

The Company have a Capital Stock of.....$16,000,000
And a Grant of Land from Congress of 1,600,000 acres, valued at the lowest estimate at. 4,000,000
First Mortgage Bonds..... 1,000,000
Total.....$15,000,000

Length of road, 371 miles; price, 97½ and accrued interest. Can be obtained from the undersigned. The pamphlets, maps and information relating thereto. These bonds being so well secured and yielding a large income, are desirable to parties seeking safe and lucrative investment.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO., Com'l Agents,
No. 54 Pine-st., New-York.
TANNER & CO., Fiscal Agents,
No. 40 Wall-st., New-York.

DISCONTO BANK.

CAPITAL LIMITED TO $10,000,000,
IN SHARES OF $100 EACH.

The undersigned have been appointed Commissioners to receive subscriptions for the DISCONTO BANK.

Two dollars per share to be paid at the time of subscription.

JOSEPH SELIGMAN, of the firm J. & W. Seligman & Co., No. 10 Exchange-place.
FREDRIK EURNIUS, of the firm Eurnius, Nachod & Kuhne, No. 51 Broad-st.
ADOLPH ENGLER, of the firm Kronenberg & Co., No. 140 Pearl-st.

SINKING FUND NOTICE.

To the holders of the extended bonds of the Evansville and Crawfordsville (late Evansville and Illinois) Railroad Company, issue of $350,000 of date of April 20, 1853.

SEALED PROPOSALS

for the redemption of nine of these bonds, addressed to R. G. Rolston, President Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, No. 20 Exchange-place, New-York, indorsed "Bid for R. and C. R. R. Co. Sinking Fund," will be received till 10 A. M. Jan. 1, 1870.

The bids of the lowest bidder or bidders will be received.

JOHN INGLE, JR.,
President R. & C. R. R. Co.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1869.

SINKING FUND NOTICE.

OFFICE INDIANAPOLIS, CINCINNATI AND LAFAYETTE RAILROAD,
CINCINNATI, Dec. 23, 1869.

Proposals for the purchase by this Company of its bonds, of the issue of 1857, will be received at this office,
To Jan. 22, 1870, for $10,000 of bonds.
To Feb. 22, 1870, for same amount.
To March 22, 1870, for same amount.
For the accepted bids, delivery and payment will be made at the American Exchange National Bank in New-York.
H. C. LORD, President.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 11, 1869.

THE INTEREST MATURING JAN. 1, 1870, on the bonds of the State of South Carolina will be paid in gold, on demand, on and after Jan. 1, at the banking house of H. B. HYNEMAN, No. 9 Nassau-st., New-York, and at the Treasury Office in Columbia, S. C.

The interest on the registered stock of the State will be paid in Columbia only.

NILES G. PARKER,
Treasurer State South Carolina.
Coupons will be received for examination on and after 20th inst.
H. H. KIMPTON,
Financial Agent State South Carolina.

OFFICE METROPOLITAN GASLIGHT COMPANY,
BROADWAY, CORNER 4TH-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Metropolitan Gaslight Company for the election of Directors, will be held at this office on MONDAY, Jan. 10, 1870. Polls open from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.
WM. MESELHELME, Secretary.

EIGHTH NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 11, 1869.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking room, No. 607 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 1 P. M.
CHAS. HUDSON, Cashier.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES AND IN GOLD AND GOLD COUPONS.

CLOSING PRICES.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869—3 P. M.

	Buy	Sell.		Buy	Sell.
Registered, 1881	114¾	115	5-20 Coupon, '67.	114¾	114¾
Coupon, 1881....	116¾	119	5-20 Coupon, '68.	114¾	115
5-20 Regis., 1862.	111¾	111¾	10-40 Regis.....	108¼	109¼
5-20 Coupon, '62.	112¾	113¼	10-40 Coupon....	109¼	109¾
5-20 Coupon, '64.	111¾	111¾	Gold.....	129¾	130¼
5-20 Coupon, '65.	111¾	112¼	U. S. Cur. Fds..	109¼	109¾
5-20 Coupon, '65, Jan. and July	114¾	114¾			

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD,
MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

BANKING HOUSE OF

JAY COOKE & CO.

NEW-YORK, PHILADELPHIA AND WASHINGTON.

NO. 20 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

We buy, sell and exchange, at most liberal rates, all issues of

GOVERNMENT BONDS

and bonds of Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad Company, and execute orders for purchase and sale of

STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

WE NEGOTIATE RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL LOANS, receive deposits, subject to check, allowing interest, and transact a general banking business
JAY COOKE & CO.

MUNROE & CO.,

AMERICAN BANKERS,

NO. 7 RUE SCRIBE, PARIS.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
NO. 8 WALL-ST.,
New-York.

Issue Circular Letters of Credit for Travelers in all parts of Europe, Asia, Africa and China.

OFFICE OF THE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY,
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 22, 1869.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT at a meeting of the stockholders of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company, representing the stockholders of the late "Buffalo and Erie," the "Cleveland, Painesville and Ashtabula," the "Lake Shore," the "Cleveland and Toledo," and the "Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana" Railroad Companies) will be held at the office of the Company in Cleveland, in the State of Ohio, on the 20th day of December, 1869, at 12 o'clock M., for the purpose of taking into consideration, and adopting or rejecting an agreement for the consolidation of this Company with the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railway Company, which was filed with the respective Boards of Directors of said Companies on the 2nd day of October, 1869.
GEO. B. ELY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.,
NO. 51 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 13, 1869.

THE BOOKS OF THE COMPANY will close on the 31st inst., preparatory to its annual statement. Persons holding policies on risks which shall have terminated during the year, prior to the 1st of January next, are requested to furnish an account of the premiums thereon, and a statement of all claims for return of premiums, to prevent discrepancies in the accounts.
J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 11, 1869.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this bank for the election of nine Directors and three Inspectors of Election, will be held at their banking room on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock P. M.

The transfer books will be closed from the close of business on Friday, Jan. 7, until the following Wednesday morning.
B. SEAMAN, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE STATE TREASURER,
TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Dec. 14, 1869.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the interest, due Dec. 1, 1869, on the following described bonds of the State of Florida, issued under an act approved Aug. 6, 1869, viz.: Bonds No. 1, and Nos. 401 to 500 inclusive, of the issue of 1856, of $1,000 each, will be paid on presentation by the NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
E. B. CONOVER, State Treasurer.

MERCANTILE NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 11, 1869.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, corner Broadway and Dey-st., on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next, between the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M.
N. AMERMAN, Cashier.

THE NINTH NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1869.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking room, No. 207 BROADWAY, on SECOND TUESDAY in January, (11th prox.,) between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.
JOHN T. HILL, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL CITIZENS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.

AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS OF this Bank will be held at the banking room on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next. Polls open from 12 to 1 o'clock P. M.
W. H. OAKLEY, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Bank will be held at the banking rooms on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

STUYVESANT BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1869.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR FIFteen Directors and three Inspectors of Election of this bank will be held at their banking house, No. 744 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 4, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
JOHN VAN ORDEN, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 15, 1869.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
E. J. OAKLEY, Cashier.

OFFICE CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 162 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Company will be held on MONDAY, the 10th day of January next, at this office.

The poll will open at 12 o'clock, and remain open one hour.
GEORGE PECK, Secretary.

STATE OF ARKANSAS.—NOTICE IS hereby given that the Sinking Fund Debt Bonds of the State of Arkansas, falling due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid on and after that date upon presentation at the American Exchange National Bank, New-York.
REILY PAGE,
LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Dec. 10, 1869. State Treasurer.

12½ PER CENT. INTEREST—CHEAP. Best securities in the market.

UNION PACIFIC LAND GRANT BONDS, bearing 7 per cent. (currency) interest. FOR SALE at 68 and accrued interest. These bonds are taken at par in the purchase of the Company's lands.
CORNS & STANTON, No. 25 Broad-st.

AUCTION SALES.

BANKRUPT SALE OF AGRICULtural fertilizers, and chosen in action, part of the estate of James Dey, Trust, will on sale. The subscribers, as instructed by William C. Ammerman, Esq., assignee of the above-named bankrupt, will dispose of by public sale, at the factory of the Lodi Manufacturing Company, on the Hackensack River, Hudson County, N. J., upon WEDNESDAY, 29th December, 1869, at 12 o'clock M., the following agricultural fertilizers, viz.: 67,000 bushels of double refined bone dust; 1,000 barrels of double refined bone dirdo; 327 barrels of bone dust; 27 barrels of common poudrette; 4 barrels of bone tatas. And also, certain chosen in action, consisting of debts due by various parties for agricultural fertilizers, sold to them. Lists of the said debts can be seen in the hands of the assignee, Mr. Ammerman, No. 121 Bleecker-st.; Messrs. Sickman & Rock, attorneys, No. 42 Pine-st., and Mr. Charles Jones, auctioneer, No. 37 Broadway, New-York, by any of whom information may be readily had; or debts will be communicated. ALDRIDGE & WOOD, 69 Montgomery-st., Jersey City, JERSEY CITY, Dec. 24, 1869.

TO MARKET-MEN.—ADJOURNED SALE OF MARKET STANDS IN THE EIGHTEENTH WARD MARKET.

ON MONDAY, the 27th of December, 1869, will be sold at public auction, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Eighteenth Ward Market, on Avenue C, between 10th and 17th sts., in the City of New-York, the several stalls and stands contained in said Market, for a term of one year from the 1st day of January, 1870. The plans of the stands and the terms of sale may be had by applying at the office of the Comptroller of the City of New-York.
E. A. MOORE,
FORBES HOLLY,
WM. HAW,
RICHD. B. CONNOLLY, Comptroller. } Commissioners.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1869.

JOHN H. DRAPER & CO., Auctioneers.

THE DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY will sell at public auction, at No. 52 Exchange-place, on WEDNESDAY, 29th inst., at 12 o'clock noon,
50,000 TONS
SCRANTON COAL,
deliverable at Elizabethport, N. J., during January, 1870.
SAMUEL SLOAN, President.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE,
BUREAU OF THE RECEIVER OF TAXES,
COURT HOUSE, PARK,
No. 32 CHAMBERS-ST., Dec. 18, 1869.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL persons who may have omitted to pay their taxes to pay the same at this office before the 1st day of January, 1870. On and after that date interest at the rate of one per cent. per month will be added. On 1st, by day of payment, will be added. On the 15th day of January, proxo., warrants will be issued for the collection of all personal taxes remaining unpaid on that date.
BERNARD BRYTE, Receiver.

DIVIDENDS.

TWENTY-FIFTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.

OFFICE JERSEY CITY INSURANCE COMPANY
NO. 1 MONTGOMERY-ST.
JERSEY CITY, N. J., Dec. 20, 1869.

The Board of Directors of this Company have THIS DAY declared a semi-annual dividend of Six (3) per Cent., free from Government tax, payable on demand.
A. R. DEAN, Secretary.

MANHATTAN SAVINGS INSTITUTION.
NO. 644 BROADWAY, CORNER BLEECKER-ST.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 15, 1869.

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND,
At the rate of
SIX PER CENT.
Per annum on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

The Trustees of this Institution have directed interest to be paid as above, on all amounts remaining on deposit for three or six months previous to Jan. 1. Payable on and after MONDAY, Jan. 17.

If not withdrawn, will be added to the principal, and receive interest the same as a deposit of Jan. 1.
E. J. BROWN, President.
EDWARD SCHELL, Treasurer.
C. F. ALVORD, Secretary.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, NO. 52 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 1, 1869.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared a dividend of Five per Cent. on the common stock of this Company, both free from Government tax, payable on and after Dec. 20, 1869, to the stockholders as shown by the books of the Company on the 8th day of December, 1869. The transfer books of the preferred and common stocks will be closed on Wednesday, the 8th day of December inst., at 3 P. M., and reopen on Friday, the 31st day of December inst., at 10 A. M.
A. L. PRITCHARD, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF TOLEDO, PEORIA AND WARSAW RAILWAY COMPANY, NO. 52 EXCHANGE-PLACE,
NEW-YORK, Nov. 27, 1869.

THE HOLDERS OF THE FIRST Preferred Stock of this Company are hereby notified that a Dividend of 11 30-100 per Cent. has been declared on said stock. Such dividend will be represented by seven per cent. interest-bearing scrip certificates, having five years to run, which will be ready for delivery at the office of the Company, No. 52 Exchange-place, on and after Jan. 1, 1870, to the stockholders of the stock of the closing of the books.

The transfer books of the First Preferred Stock will close on the 20th of December, and reopen after 1st of January.
THOMAS H. WILLIAMS,
Assistant Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE AMERICAN MERCHANTS' UNION EXPRESS COMPANY,
NO. 113 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Nov. 29, 1869.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared a dividend of three dollars ($3) per share on the outstanding capital stock of the Company, payable on the 15th day of January next.

The transfer books will be closed on the 31st day of December next, at 3 o'clock P. M., and reopened at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 16th day of January next.
By order of the Board,
J. N. KNAPP, Secretary.

HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD OFFICE,
HARTFORD, Dec. 15, 1869.

NOTICE.—A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF THREE DOLLARS, free of Government tax, has been declared on each share stock standing on the books the 22d inst., by the Board of Directors of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company, payable on MONDAY, Jan. 3, 1870.

Stockholders in New-York will receive their dividend at the Union National Bank.

The transfer books will be closed from the 23d December to the 3d of January, both days inclusive.
S. P. CONNER, Secretary.

NEW-YORK AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD CO.,
CORNER 4TH-AV. AND 27TH-ST.,
THURSDAY, Dec. 16, 1869.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE DOLLARS ON each old share and ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS on each scrip share of stock (free of government tax) has been declared payable to the stockholders on and after Jan. 3, 1870.

The transfer books will be closed from Dec. 16, 1869, to Jan. 4, 1870, both inclusive.
JOHN T. SHELTON, Treasurer.

THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 9, 1869.

SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF A FIVE PER CENT., free from tax, has THIS DAY been declared, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable to stockholders of this bank, on and after Monday, Jan. 3, 1870.

The transfer books will be closed on the afternoon of the 23d instant, and reopened on the morning of Wednesday, Jan. 12, 1870.
C. F. COLES, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK, NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after 3d of January next.

The transfer books will be closed until Jan. 5, 1870.
W. B. MEEKER, Cashier.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK, OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1869.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this bank have this day declared a dividend of Four per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after the 3d of January next. The transfer books will be closed from the close of business on FRIDAY, 24th inst., until Jan. 3.
B. SEAMAN, Cashier.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 15, 1869.

SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF EIGHT (8) PER CENT., free of taxes, will be paid to the stockholders of this Bank, on and after 3d of January next.

The transfer books will remain closed from 20th inst. to that date inclusive. By order of the Board.
O. H. SCHREINER, Cashier.

OFFICE OF CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD OF CALIFORNIA, NO. 54 WILLIAM-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1869.

THE SIX PER CENT. INTEREST Coupons of First Mortgage Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad of California, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid at the banking house of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau-st., New-York.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 23, 1869.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. from the earnings of the last six months, free of tax, payable on and after the 3d of January next.

The transfer books will remained closed until the day of payment, inclusive.
O. G. BRINCKERHOFF, Cashier.

ATLANTIC NATIONAL BANK, NO. 142 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THE Atlantic National Bank have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Four per Cent., free of all tax; payable on MONDAY, the 3d of January next. The transfer books will be closed from Dec. 22 until Jan. 4, 1870.
F. L. TAINTOR, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK, OF NEW-YORK,
Dec. 21, 1869.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE NATIONAL PARK BANK have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., free of tax, payable first MONDAY in January next.

The transfer books will be closed from Dec. 22 until Jan. 3inclusive.
H. WHITE, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable to stockholders on and after MONDAY, Jan. 3, 1870.

The transfer books will remain closed until that date.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

METROPOLITAN NATIONAL BANK,
NO. 1 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 19, 1869.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THE Metropolitan National Bank have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of SIX PER CENT. free of tax, payable first MONDAY in January next. The transfer books will be closed from Dec. 20 until Jan. 10.
GEO. J. KENNY, Cashier.

CHEMUNG RAILROAD COMPANY,
WATKINS, N. Y., Dec. 16, 1869.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE PER CENT. free from Government tax, has been declared by this Company, payable at the office of the Company, at Watkins, Schuyler County, on and after Jan. 1, 1870.
DANIEL BEACH,
Secretary and Treasurer.

HANOVER NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent. on the capital stock, free of all taxes, payable on the 3d day of January next.

The transfer book will be closed until that day.
JOHN V. B. BANKER, Cashier.

OFFICE OF CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD OF CALIFORNIA, NO. 54 WILLIAM-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1869.

THE SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST Coupons of Bonds of the Central Pacific R. R. of California, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid at the banking house of Eugene Kelly & Co., No. 61 Nassau-st., New-York.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.

OFFICE OF CALIFORNIA AND OREGON RAILROAD,
NO. 54 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 17.

THE SIX PER CENT. INTEREST Coupons of First Mortgage Bonds of the California and Oregon Railroad, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid at the banking house of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau-st., New-York.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.

OFFICE OF WESTERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,
NO. 54 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1869.

THE SIX PER CENT. INTEREST Coupons of First Mortgage Bonds of Western Pacific Railroad, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid at the banking house of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau-st., New-York.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, BOSTON, Mass.

THE SIX PER CENT. GOLD COUPONS of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid on and after that day at the office of the Company, Boston, or at the Shoe and Leather Bank, New-York.
WM. A. HAYES, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY, BOSTON, Mass.

THE SIX PER CENT. GOLD COUPONS of the First Mortgage Bonds of the South Pacific Railroad Company, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid on and after that day, free of Government tax, at the office of the Company, Boston, or at the National Shoe and Leather Bank, New-York.
WM. A. HAYES, Treasurer.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 22, 1869.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after Jan. 3, 1870. The Transfer Books will be closed from this date to Jan. 3 proxiro.
R. MCCARTHY, Cashier.

THE COUPONS OF THE NEW-YORK and Oswego Midland Railroad First Mortgage Seven Per Cent. Gold Bonds, due Jan 1, 1870, will be paid on and after that date, (free of Government tax,) on presentation at the Banking House of George Opdyke & Co., No. 35 Nassau-st., New-York.
D. C. LITTLEJOHN, President.
OSWEGO, N. Y., Dec. 15, 1869.

EAST RIVER NATIONAL BANK.—DIVIDEND.—A dividend of Four (4) per Cent., free from all taxes, has been declared from the profits of the last six months, payable Jan. 3, 1870.
E. R. JEWELL, Cashier.

DIVIDENDS.

NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1869.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES of this Company have declared a Dividend of Four per Cent., free of Government tax, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable on and after the 3d day of January next.

Transfer books will be closed on and after the 20th inst., until Jan. 4, 1870.
JAMES MERRELL, Secretary.

CHICAGO AND ALTON RAILROAD COUPONS
of First Mortgage Bonds,
JOLI